The Centre Reporter.

VOL. LXV. CENTRE HALL, PA., THURSDAY, JANUARY 21, 1892. NO. 3.

Things look very Chili just now with prospect of hot ahead.

Announcement will soon be made of the killing of the Delaware peach crop.

The National Guard of our state has announced its readiness to have a brush with Chili.

Candidates for the fall nominations, in our county, are getting on the race-course.

If the McKinley bill had taxed the grip it might have been kept out of the country.

The Harrison administration cannot be a big thing on ice if Quay could lick it at the Philadelphia primaries.

A cave with a pure silver lining is the latest discovery reported from Virginia. Clouds with a silver lining are a common thing.

The feeling of the Democratic masses regardless of presidential predilections, is in favor of Mr. Kerr's continuance as State chairman.

Don't be alarmed about war—the speck now on the horizon will disappear inside ten or fifteen days. The REPORTER predicts there will be no war with Chili.

Republican organs are sneering at congressman Holman because he intends to inaugurate economy in the public expenditures. The billion dollar congress was hurled out of power by the people because of its monstrous extravagance, and now the organs of it are jealous of the Reform to be introduced by the Democratic house.

If the Republican organs want a text for a homily upon gerrymandering let them look to Ohio, where the representatives of their party are cutting the map up into a Chinese puzzle or a crazy-quilt in the endeavor to make sixteen sure Republican Congressional districts out of the twenty-one. If President Harrison did not protest against this sort of thing what had he in mind? Perhaps it is only Democratic gerrymandering that is wicked in this view.

The Board of Pardons has issued a set of new rules, the chief features of which are that the Board will meet in open session on the fourth Tuesday of each month, in the Supreme Court room in Harrisburg to consider applications for a pardon. Notice of these applications must be printed two consecutive weeks in the prisoner's home paper, and in Philadelphia and Pittsburg, the Mayors must also be given notice. Applications will only be heard at the open sessions of the Board and no individual member will listen to any arguments alone.

The grip, like other diseases, is no respecter of persons. It invades the palace of the kings as well as the hovels of the lowly—it strikes the millionaire as well as the poor.

Last Thursday night, Prince Clarence, heir apparent to the English throne, died of the grip. He was to have been married shortly.

About the same time two eminent Catholic churchmen also had to obey the summons, Cardinal Manning, of London, and Cardinal Simioni, of Rome.

The reader of the REPORTER, who has had the grip, will thus see that he has been in good company, and if he has safely gotten over he has been more fortunate than Queen Victoria's grandson, and the two eminent Cardinals, above named, and that Providence has been more gracious to him than to those illustrious personages.

There is ample proof that the masses in Great Britian were not greatly stirred by the death of the heir to the throne. The Miners' Federation is the most powerful labor organization in England. It numbers 200,000 members and it controls the votes of several members of Parliament. The leader of the federation, himself a member of Parliament, sent a message to its annual convention asking for the passage of resolutions of sympathy with the Queen and royal family. The convention refused even to consider the request. By a decisive majority it voted to proceed to the business before it. Immediately after the refusal to pass a vote of condolence the delegates appropriated a liberal amount for the relief of their fellow workers, the striking nail makers of the midland districts. The significance of their action is unmistakable. These men of the people were ready to tax themselves to help those in their own station, but with the affairs of kings and princes they would not concern themselves. Their attitude toward the throne probably represents that of the great body of organized British labor. The sentiment of loyalty to the crown which was prevalent among the masses a hundred years ago has disappeared.

D. F. FORTNEY FOR REPRESENTATIVE.

"We understand that D. F. Fortney, Esq., of Bellefonte, is being urged by his friends to be a candidate for the legislature. There is this much about it, that if Mr. Fortney should be nominated no one for a moment would question his election. There is no more popular man in the county, and he would go through swimmingly. And, then, too, Centre county would have a representative of whom we would not need feel ashamed, and one who could hold up his end of the string in fine shape."

We clip the above from the Philipsburg *Journal*. We do not know that Mr. Fortney can be induced to be a candidate for the legislature, he certainly would be elected and Centre county would have a representative of whose experience and ability the people might well be proud.

If the people of the county want such men as Mr. Fortney in the legislature they must not expect them to canvass the county and solicit the support of their fellow citizens. We have no doubt that the necessity which always comes, of making the canvass of the county keeps men, who by learning and training are capable of properly representing us in the Legislature from being candidates.

For the good of the party, in the interest of all the people we sincerely hope that Mr. Fortney can be prevailed upon to be a candidate for the Legislature.

AN ASTONISHING ADMISSION.

In framing the wool schedule of the McKinley tariff its makers had the assistance of persons representing the wool-growers, who desired prohibitory rates on the raw material, and of other persons who were authorized to speak for woolen manufacturers, who desired prohibitory rates on woolens. The interests of consumers were not considered. But it was arranged between the contracting parties that, in order to compensate manufacturers for the duties which they would be obliged to pay on imported wool, an equivalent duty should be added on woolens. Under this snug arrangement it only remained that an understanding should be reached as to the amount of the compensatory duties. This was settled upon the assurance on the part of the manufacturers that it required from four to four and one-half pounds of wool to make a yard of cloth. Four times the duty on wool was therefore placed upon imported cloths in addition to the duty levied upon the value.

The proposition to put wool on the free list now brings out the admission on the part of the manufacturers that they did not play fair with the wool-growers in their joint assault upon the taxpayers of the country. It is urged in *The Manufacturer* and in other publications that speak by authority that free wool should be opposed, because, instead of taking four pounds of wool to make a yard of cloth, it only takes two pounds, thus giving the manufacturer double the compensation to which he is entitled by the agreement. It is urged that it would be more advantageous to continue the operation of this clear steal than to have free access to foreign wool markets.

For intolerable impudence and assurance the whole volume of protective argument hardly furnishes anything to equal this complacent acknowledgement of rascality, accompanied with argumentative statistics to show that the rascality should be perpetuated. The wool-raisers and the wool-wearers both ought to have their eyes opened by these astonishing admissions.—*Philadelphia Record.*

WAR.

It looks as if Uncle Sam would open the gates of Janus and declare war against Chili, a saucy little neighbor, spun out a thousand miles along the Pacific coast of South America—narrow, a long shoe-string on the coast. If Uncle Sam finds it necessary to go down there, the concern will be wound up, like a tape, sure.

American seamen have been mobbed and killed on the streets of Valparaiso by Chilians, and the authorities have offered no apology yet for the outrage and insult. The President will send a message to congress this week relating the facts in the case, and it is said they will be of such a nature that congress will at once declare war, unless reparation is offered by the Chilian government.

This week the Democratic State committee meets at Harrisburg, and the National committee at Washington. The latter to fix the time and place for holding the next Democratic National Convention.

Try It To Keep Your Toes Warm.

A man in town says he keeps his toes warm in rubber overshoes in winter by buying them one size too large and then stuffing paper in the toes. This is a simple remedy and well worth a trial.

BOOTHS AND BALLOT-BOXES.

Selected by the State Commission Created by Baker Ballot Law.

The commission created by the Baker ballot law to select suitable polling booths and other paraphenalia necessary to carry out the provisions of the law has practically completed its work. For weeks the commission has been examining into the merits of the various patterns submitted by manufacturers at the recent exhibition in the supreme court room and a final meeting was held last week at which a pattern of a booth, guard rail and ballot box was selected. Blue prints of each of these patterns, together with the specifications, are being made and in a few days will be sent to each board of county commissioners in the state.

The county commissioners must procure booths and guard rails of the same pattern and style as adopted by the commisson, and within the price prescribed by it, but they are at liberty to award the contract for these appliances to whoever they please. After the booths and guard rails have been purchased the commissioners are authorized to certify under oath to the auditor general the number of each selected and order will then be drawn upon the state treasury by that official to reimburse the county for the money thus expended.

BALLOT BOX AND POLLING BOOTH.

The commission has adopted the style of ballot box manufactured by C. F. Hodsdon, of New York, which it will recommend to the county commissioners for adoption. The counties must furnish the boxes. As it will be necessary to procure boxes large enough to hold the blanket ballots to be voted it is likely that that manufactured by Mr. Hodsdon will be generally adopted.

The commission has prepared the following specification for a polling booth: Material to be clear seasoned white pine, number one grade. The divisions and backs from one and one-fourth in stuff, surfaced on all sides, to be made as separate panellings and must follow accurately the size and shape shown on drawing, the styles and rails to be moulded on the solid, framed together and moulding coped; each division and back to be hinged together by two two-inch by four-inch back flaps; the first or starter booth and the annexes to be joined screen door fasteners, one at top and one at bottom. The shelf to be from one-inch stuff, surfaced on all sides and held in place by stub and plate on the back and single-bed fastener at each end, and set to slope one-half inch from back to front. The metal fittings described to be in malleable iron of sizes and weight shown on drawing.

STYLE OF THE GUARD RAIL.

The pattern of the guard rail selected is similar to that presented by the Buffalo Portable steel house company, of Buffalo, N. Y. The specifications for this rail as adopted follows: Floor flanges are to be made of cast iron containing five screw holes to be tapped so as to admit a three-quarter-inch pipe. Standard to be of three-quarter-inch pipe, thirty-two inches in length, threads cut on lower end to enable it to be firmly screwed into floor of cage. Top to be one and three-quarter-inch iron knob, containing hole to admit chain, also top hole to admit set screw Standard to be covered with one coat of paint. The rail to be non-welded chain, same as described in blue print. Cost thirty-two cents per linear foot, say fifteen feet of chain or rail, with six standards, two for first three feet of chain and one standard for each additional three feet of chain; the whole to cost $4.80 complete, delivered at county seat.

Mr. Hodsdon agrees to deliver and furnish the style of ballot boxes selected by the commission at $3 a piece within three months after the awarding of the contract. The commission prescribes that the boxes shall be made of ash, well seasoned and kiln dried, and in the best manner as to workmanship and finish. The hardware used on the boxes shall be of malleable iron or steel, either bronzed or japanned. The boxes shall be eighteen inches each way inside measurement and all.

EDGES SHALL BE RABETED.

The thickness of the wood shall be five eighths inch long. Each box shall be fitted with one lock with three keys to each lock. Two handles on sides and two hinges for corner. The slot in the cover through which the votes are to pass be six inches long and three-eighths inch wide bushed with metal. There shall be a metal cap for closing the slat. This cap shall have a self-locking device, so that when placed in the slot the cap cannot be removed without unlocking the box.

The maximum cost of the main booth has been fixed at $4 75. The annexes or additional compartments must not cost more than $3 50 each. The commission estimate that it will require 5,000 main booths at a total cost of $23,750, and 20,000 annexes at a total cost of $70,000 to conduct elections according to the provisions of the law. Five thousand guard rails will be necessary at a total cost of $24,000.

Hugh Bayletts, general agent for the Elsner patent steel booth company, of St Louis, says the style of booth selected by the commissioners is practically the same as that exhibited by his company only that it is to be constructed of wood instead of steel. He claims that the contractors furnishing them must infringe on the Elsner company's patent if they obey the commissioners' instructions, and threatens to bring suit against the first person making them. He has already engaged John R. Reed, of Philadelphia, to defend his company's patent.

Says More Arrests Will Follow.

The directors of the First National bank of Muncy, met Saturday for the first time since the failure of the bank. Mr. Delta Green, the cashier, when seen, appeared to be unusually happy, and said that he would not be alone among the arrested ones very long. "More arrests will be made shortly," said he, "and you will discover that there are some things in connection with this matter that have not yet been made public." It is not unlikely that the directors will make a proposition to the stockholders to pay the deficiency, open the bank and then go into voluntary liquidation. This is for the purpose of saving the expense which would be involved by the appointment of a receiver. They will likely pay the depositors in full, also its debts and wind up its affairs. Delta Green's case came up on Tuesday before United States Commissioner Bentley.

Dies While Visiting a Young Lady.

In Altoona on Tuesday night about a quarter to 11 o'clock, A. G. Lockard, a young man and a machinist, suddenly dropped dead in the parlor of Jacob F. Smith, 1038 Third avenue, on whose daughetr he was calling at the time. He was just rising to leave when he fell forward, dying instantly. A moment before he was apparently in as good health as ever he was in his life and had been laughing and joking all evening.

What He Has Discovered.

A Chicago engineer has figured out that his city will be destroyed in 1893. He says Lake Michigan has washed out the soil of the city so that the strip of earth upon which Chicago stands has a thickness of only 16 feet, and is too weak to sustain the weight of the collossal exposition buildings. When the depression occurs the city will sink 40 feet to the next stratum. Notwithstanding all this the preparations for the Columbia exposition will go right on and will be the wonder of the world.

Must Pay Tax or Abandon.

The Somerset county Commissioners have taken a new departure and have taxed all the property belonging to the South Penn Road which lies in the county. This will oblige the company to pay a tax of over $3,000 each year, and it is thought it will either compel the road to be built or abandoned, as it is expected the same action will be taken by the other counties through which the road passes.

Celebrated their Silver Wedding.

Rev. Isaac Heckman and wife celebrated their silver wedding on Saturday last, January 16th, at their home in Sinnemahoning, Cameron county, Pa. The reverend gentleman several years ago resided with his family in Centre Hall, being pastor of the Penns valley charge of the Methodist church, and from here was transferred to his present location.

Held on Other Charges.

John Alexander, of Milroy, who was brought to Lewistown from Indiana county to answer the charge of burglary, etc., and whom everybody had come to look upon as a desperate character, was cleared of the charge of burglary but is held on other charges.

He Obtained Damages.

Farmer A. H. Dunkleberger, of Selinsgrove, whose team stuck in the mud in Little Mahanoy township, Northumberland county, and who sued the supervisor for not keeping the roads in better condition, has obtained judgement for $38. It was a test case.

Three Dead.

Abraham Myers, a wealthy retired farmer, near Lancaster, is dead at the age of eighty years, and his death makes the third of the brothers within ten days, the others being seventy-six and seventy-eight years old. The only surviving brother is also very ill, and his death is looked for very soon.

——When you want a shoe that will give you satisfaction both in price and quality, go to Mingle's shoe store, Bellefonte. He guarantees all goods sold and you get a genuine article.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Jan. 18, 1892.

The meeting of the national Democratic Committee to be held here this week to decide where the National convention shall be held, is exciting much interest. Arrangements have been perfected by the local democrats to entertain the committee in true democratic style. Washington would like to have the convention come here, but she will have to be contented with merely wishing for it, as it is regarded as being between New York anda western city, with the chances decidedly in favor of New York, should its representatives really wish to make a winning fight.

The interest in the meeting of the executive committee of the National Association of Democratic Clubs, which is also to be held here this week is only second that felt in the meeting of the National Committee. The purpose for which this meeting is held is not made public, further than that it is for the transaction of business important to the democratic clubs of the country. Its proceedings will, of course, be secret.

Mr. Blaine endeavored to convince the House committee on Foreign Affairs that the House ought to pass the bill pledging the endorsement of the Government to an issue, of $100,000,000 of the bonds of the Nicaragua canal company but it was labor lost, as Representative Holman's resolution, which was adopted by the House has made it certain that no such scheme can get through that body.

Representative Holman says his reslution against subsidies and government aid of any kind to private industries and against appropriations not actually needed, which has been criticized in some quarters, will not interfere with the passage of a river and harbor bill or any other legitimate appropriation. But it knocks the private schemes higher than a kite.

Representative Alderson, of West Virginia, introduced a resolution in the House for the appointment of a committee of seven to investigate the charges of partisanship, mismanagement and wastefulness which have been made against the Census bureau.

The ex-Czar of the House is not to be allowed to monopolize the role of clown on the floor of the present House. He has a rival in the person of Representative Boutelle, of Maine, who was so much worked up in his mind because the House adopted Representative Holman's resolution against government subsidies of all kinds, and against the appropriation of government money for anything except to carry on the necessary business of the government, that he took upon himself the task of making a funny speech to ease his mind. After serving the House with a sort of pot pourring, made of equal parts of Dickens, Edison's phonograph and democratic economy, he jumped in over his head by hurling anathemas at the democratic party because Mrs. Flower, the wife of the present popular Governor of New York, did not find the contents of the linen and china closets, as turned over by the retiring bachelor governor, to be as full and complete as she desired them to be. That was humor of the most subtle kind wasn't it? Boutelle is very, very "funny," almost as comical as Reed.

There has been considerable active maneuvering on the part of the republican bosses around here of late. Clarkson has been holding private conferences with Quay, Alger, Blaine and Allison, and many think that Alger is trying to make a combine with Blaine either to take the second place on the ticket or to obtain Blaine's support for the head, if he doesn't take it himself.

Senator Turpie succeeded, after a hard fight, in getting the senate committee on the Judiciary to postpone the consideration of the nomination of Judge Woods as a member of the new Circuit court, until Senator Voorhees gets back, which will be some time this week. No stone will be left unturned by the Indiana Senators to defeat the confirmation of Woods, but present indications are that the republicans will vote solidly for his confirmation.

Having become satisfied that the Chilian minister has been "playing," possom," as to the intentions of his country, the administration will, it is for the third or fourth time said, send the correspondence to Congress this week, with a message from Mr. Harrison recommending that war be declared. Congress is ready to meet him more than halfway, if the correspondence be of the nature it has been represented to be. A bill is pending in both House and Senate to repeal the law against the appointment of men who served in the Confederate Army and Navy to positions in the U. S. Army or Navy, in order that the Government may get the benefit of their services in the war with Chili, which is regarded as being almost a certainty.

Speaker Crisp is, he thinks, well enough to resume his duties, but to take no chances of a relapse he will be entirely guided by the advice of his physician as to exposing himself.

KIND WORDS.

Remarks made by Our Neighboring Exchanges Concerning the "Reporter."

Marked Improvement.

From the Millheim Journal.

The Centre Hall REPORTER, our nearest contemporary, inaugurated the year 1892 by coming out in an entirely new dress, and now presents a very clean and handsome appearance. We congratulate the REPORTER, upon the improvement and wish it continued prosperity.

Brighest and Best.

From the Middleburg News Item.

The CENTRE REPORTER, of Centre Hall, Centre county, marked the advent of 1892 with improved, efforts. The REPORTER is one of the brighest and best of our exchanges. It is filled with ably britten editorials, carefully prepared news matter, and is a fearless exponent of right. Long may Bro. Kurtz enjoy the prosperity so richly merited.

An Excellent Paper.

From the Huntingdon Monitor.

Editor Kurtz's Centre Hall REPORTER has entered upon its 65th volume, and the paper now appears in a new dress. The veteran Democratic publisher prints an excellent paper for so small a town as Centre Hall.

A Credit to the Town.

From the Bellefonte Watchman.

Last week the Centre Hall REPORTER appeared in a neat, new dress and greeted its patrons, on the first morning of its 65th year in a highly improved condition. The REPORTER is a live energetic country weekly and is certainly a credit to the town in which it is published.

Old and Reliable.

From the Bellefonte Centre Democrat.

Last week the CENTRE REPORTER came out with a new dress, having an entire new outfit to begin the year 1892. The REPORTER is one of Centre county's old and reliable papers and enjoys a large patronage. May it continue to prosper.

Well Edited.

From the Harrisburg Patriot.

The Centre Hall REPORTER has recently been much improved by a new dress and otherwise. It is a well edited and prosperous newspaper.

Handsome as a Bride.

From the Mifflinburg Times.

The Centre Hall REPORTER came to hand in a new dress last week, altho it has almost reached three-score-and-ten—having entered its 66th year—it is as bright and handsome as a young bride.

Its Democracy Staunch.

From the Middisburg Post.

The Centre Hall REPORTER that staunch advocate of the Democracy, came out last week with abrand new dress.

Deaths.

Quite a number of deaths took place in the east end of the valley, last week, all from grip, namely,

John Musser, an old residenter and native of Millheim.

Miss Harriet Harter, at an advanced age, in Millheim.

Daniel Stover, an old resident of the south side of Haines township, aged between 80 and 90 years.

Miss Agnes Bower, a daughter of Jacob Bower, dec'd., of Haines township.

When You Get the Grip.

Leading doctors say there is no way to avoid the grip. Once taken with it the first thing necessary is to go to bed, take plenty of rest, well covered, until it leaves. Food must be taken at intervals. Alcoholic stimulants are good, such as punch. Then don't be in a hurry to get out to force your energies. Take no drug unless under the advice of a physician.

Keep the Ashes off the Street.

It is the obnoxious habit of some of our citizens to dump their coal ashes on the street. This should not be done and the council should prevent it. It would save a little profanity from teamsters when there is sleighing not to have their sled come to a dead stop by a pile of coal ashes in the middle of the street.

Won on a Technicality.

It was a Lock Haven girl who excused herself for allowing a policeman to kiss her, by claiming that it was against the law to resist an officer.

——You certainly cannot go amiss if when in Bellefonte, you make your purchases of shoes, etc., at Powers Shoe store. A reliable firm with many years experience.

The Recorder.
CENTRE HALL, - - PA.

Merchants in Belgium are urging their Government to reduce greatly the duties on raw cotton and increase those on manufactured goods.

The thorny question, "Should an Ants-Vivisectionist Eat Meat?" has been the subject of a debate by the London (England) Vegetarian Society.

The local authorities in some of the Italian country districts are grossly alarmed at the excessive emigration of the peasantry. Marriages are becoming less and less frequent.

A recent writer calls attention to the Swiss method of insuring an interest in elections. A fine of about 20 cents is laid on those who absent themselves from the polls on election days.

The Royal Botany Society of England is authority for the statement that 110,000,000 people use coffee, 500,000,000 use tea and 2,000,000 use coffee-tea, or prepared coffee leaves.

State Senator Durban of Wyoming, says that "rustlers" have ruined the cattle business in that State, and that a war of extermination is likely to soon be begun against the thieves by ranchmen.

The University of Berlin, Germany, with its 6000 students and scores of famous professors, has a capital of but $720,000. Its largest endowment, that of the Countess Bose, is only $150,000.

Editor De Young of the San Francisco Chronicle, one of the commissioners of the Columbian Exposition, thinks it would be a good idea for the government to coin silver pieces of the value of fifty cents, which might be used to pay the price of admission to the Fair.

The London (England) Horticultural Times has caused some alarm by asserting that American apples are poisonous, owing to the limbs of trees being syringed with chemical solutions to destroy insects. A demand is made that the Board of Trade should restrict the importation of apples, as in the case of pork.

Miss Frances Willard, the temperance crusader, pays a high tribute to the quest and to the work of women who wield the quill. She specially favors those newspaper women whose quills are not borrowed from the porcupine, but rather from the wing of some angel seeking to raise humanity to a higher plane. In a humorous vein Miss Willard exhorts women writers to use quills taken either from the dove or from the wing of the American eagle.

Canadian bankers are becoming alarmed at the quantity of United States money that is being circulated in their province, and have resolved to petition the Canadian Parliament to impose a tax of 10 per cent. upon it. No doubt, comments the New Orleans New Delta, the people who use it as a medium of exchange will have something to say about this, as it is purely a scheme for the benefit of the bankers who derive a large profit from the circulation of their own notes, which would greatly increase if American money were driven out of the country.

A United States naval officer says that no armor has yet been devised that will turn an enemy's shot from the enormous modern guns. Recent experiments with English 100-ton guns show that 16-inch projectiles striking squarely have actually passed through 44 and one half feet of defensive material, consisting of layers of steel, iron, granite, concrete and brick work of various thicknesses. Such guns have been found too unwieldy for advantageous use on shipboard. The limit of size is said to be 13-inch 60-ton guns.

Considerable difficulty was experienced recently by the Frenchmen who paid the King of Dahomey his annual pension of $4000, because he could count only as high as one hundred. Eventually the silver, in which the pension was paid, was done up in packages of twenty five-franc pieces each (equalling $20), and these packages were delivered one by one to the forty chieftains whom the king had summoned to see that he was not swindled. Upon the delivery of each package the chieftain who kept book laid aside a shell. When forty shells had been laid aside, the bookkeeper indicated to the other chieftains that the payment was complete, and all then affixed crosses to the receipt presented by the French agent.

SHE DEALS IN HORSES.

THE ONLY FEMALE HORSE-TRADER IN THE WORLD.

Miss Kittie Wilkins Tells How She Got Into the Business and Gives Interesting Information on Range Breeding.

Miss Kittie Wilkins enjoys the distinction of being the only woman in the United States whose sole occupation is horse-dealing. She is a tall and stately blonde, with a profusion of light golden hair, clear blue eyes, regular features and a mouth and chin denoting a firmness no doubt acquired in her business. "A head for business and an eye on the world," one could truthfully say. Her manners are perfectly lady-like, though somewhat frank; her language is untainted, and she possesses a great faculty for conversation. Miss Wilkins, her father and two brothers own one of the largest ranches in Southwestern Idaho, on Brown River, in Owyhee County. They have now on the ranch, after this season's sale, 2,500 head of horses anc 1,500 cattle. The horses have none of the mustang, broncho or cayuse blood in them. They are bred from American mares originally brought from the older States and crossed with Clydesdale, Percheron and trotting stallions; and good judges say the horses formally brought by her to St. Louis are far above the average Western horses, chiefly from fifteen to sixteen hands high and from 900 to 1,200 pounds in weight. They are shown and sold in the rough, as not one of them has ever tasted grain or hay until they are rounded up for shipment.

Miss Wilkins, when interviewed by a reporter, said: "Now, I don't see why it should interest the public one bit to know about me."

She was assured the public was interested, and continued: "I have been engaged in the business with father and two brothers six years. They attend to the work and business on the ranch, while I am chiefly engaged in the shipment and sale of both cattle and horses, though I haven't one bit of use for cattle. I have transacted my business in most of the large cities west of the Mississippi river, also in Chicago, and shall carry it as far as New York in the future.

"My father has always been engaged in horse dealing, and when I was quite a little girl I commenced going around with him when he was selling horses, and as the years went by he found I knew as much about the business as he did. I was always independent and I induced him to let me do the selling, and they tell me I'm a pretty shrewd judge of the value of a horse. I guess I am, for I have learned a great deal, since I adopted this as a profession.

"I have been referred to as the Cattle Queen, regardless of my great distaste for cattle. I go out to the round-up every spring and fall and enjoy myself ever so much. It is a fascinating business and grows upon you.

"It was real romantic, the way I got my first start. The way of it was this. Over twenty years ago my parents had removed to Oregon and were returning to San Francisco, when our friends gathered round to give us mementoes of various sorts. When they got to me they said, 'Well, now, she's only a little thing'—I was about two years old—'we'll just give her some money to be invested for her,' and they gave me two $20 gold pieces. Shortly after we went to Idaho as it offered better facilities for stock-raising. Father went to Oregon to buy a lot of horses for the ranch. When he went to pay over the money he bethought himself of my $40, and seeing a fine little filly yet left offered the owner the $40 for her. He at first hesitated as he had asked $80 for her, but as my father was taking the entire lot he let her go at the price mentioned. That was the first horse I ever owned."

On the question of range breeding Miss Wilkins said: "Our ranch is about seventy-five miles from the range on which we turn our stock after the rounding up and branding is completed. It is about 3,000 feet above the sea level and gives us a pure, dry atmosphere, which goes a long way in giving the young animal bred out there strong lungs to start with. Then the whole country is underlaid with a stratum of limestone which impregnates not only the springs and water courses but even the grass itself, and, of course, this abundance of lime gives plenty of bone, and of good quality. The climate is such that horses and cattle can run out of doors the year around. If we wish to increase the size of our horses we secure larger stallions; if our colts become too leggy we employ stout, compact stallions, standing on short legs. When we find we have sufficient size and substance we turn our attention to style and action. I hold that in open-air breeding we can obtain just as good results as those who treat their colts like babies. Of course, much can be done by special preparation, and forced in the direction of early maturity, and this is all very well for high-priced trotters and race-horses.

"Now, I will give you my reasons why I believe in range breeding for horses for every day use. In the first place they are always in the open air and breathe no impurities and take into their system no germ of disease and take all the exercise nature intended. You will, perhaps, understand the principles of this when I tell you in our whole herd we haven't an animal with spavin, ringbone, curb or splint, while distemper, pinkeye, epizootic and such ailments are equally unknown. In time, I suppose, this range will be surveyed and divided up, and ultimately this system of growing stock on big ranges will come to an end, but you can rest assured that by that time the range system will have produced a stock of horses that will be found hardy, sound and thoroughly salable."—[St. Louis Republic.

A Rest at Any Price.

A story is going the rounds on the South Side which makes a well-known society young man and a millionaire's pretty daughter the principal characters in a rather laughable comedy.

The young man, who is noted for his handsome bearing and winning voice, accompanied the young lady to her home on Friday evening, and, as all true lovers do, lingered yet a little while at the gate to have a lover's tete-a-tete with his fair companion. The night was beautiful, no one near to intrude, and, above all, he loved. Why shouldn't she kiss him?

With maidenly modesty she refused. He implored. She still withheld from him that which could fill his cup of happiness. The request was repeated several times, and so engrossed did the young man become in wooing that he failed to notice the approach of a parental step.

The old gentleman, who had been there himself, and did not care to intrude upon the happiness of the young couple, quietly stepped behind a convenient rosebush and waited, thinking the young man would soon leave. In this he was mistaken. The lover tarried over the request until the patience of the old gentleman was exhausted. A voice the young couple well knew aroused them from their happiness in a tone of impatient anger by saying:

"Alice, kiss the young idiot, and let him go home!"—[Chicago Inter-Ocean.

THE AFRICAN BUSH.

A Land Where Silence and Heat Are Frightful.

To see this land typically one should outspan one's wagon on the top of a height on a summer's mid day. Not a creature stirs anywhere, and the sun pours down its rays on the flaccid dust-covered leaves of the bushes. When the driver has gone to lie down behind the bushes and the leader is gone to take the oxen to water, if you stand up alone on the chest at the front of the wagon and look out you will see as far as your eye can reach over hills and dales the silent, motionless hot bush stretching.

Not a sound is to be heard, and the heat is so intense your hand blisters on the tent of the wagon where you have rested it, only from a clump of bush at your right a cicada sets up its keen, shrill cry, glorying in the heat and solitude of the bush. Not less characteristically do you see it when as a little child you travel through it in the night. The ox wagon creeps slowly along the sandy road. The driver, walking beside it calls at intervals to his tired oxen; we look out across the wagon chest and see as the wagon moves along how the dark outlines of the bushes on either sid seem to move, too; a great clump seems coming nearer like a vast animal; the shapes are magnificent by the dark.

We creep closer down behind the wagon chest and look out across it. Against the dark night sky to our right, on the ridge of the hill, are the gaunt forms of aloes standing like a row of men keeping watch. We remember all the stories we have heard of Kafir wars and men shot and stabbed as they passed along the hillsides, and of wild animals, and we creep down lower; then a will-o'-the-wisp comes out from some dried-up torrent bed and far before us dances in and out among the clumps of bush, now in sight and now out again.

You are glad when the people in the wagon begin to sing hymns, and more glad yet when at 9.30 the wagon stops, drawn up against a great clump of bush at the roadside. The tired oxen are taken out from the yoke and every one climbs out and a fire is lighted, and you gather from far and wide stumps of dried elephant's food and euphorbia what you can drag in one hand, and bits of branch and dry twig, and throw them on the fire; the flame leaps higher and higher and all sit down beside the ruddy blaze.

Away behind another bush the driver and leader have lighted their fire and are talking to each other in Kafir as they boil the coffee and grill the meat. The blaze of your own fire leaps up and illumes the great and dusty body of the wagon with its white sails and glints on the horns of the tired oxen where they lie tied to their yokes, chewing the cud, and on the bush with its dark green leaves behind you, and you laugh and talk and forget the stories of Kafir wars and the great bush stretching about you. —[Fortnightly Review.

Prehistoric Canals.

Prehistoric irrigation canals in Arizona are really worthy of more notice than is usually given them. The Salt and Gila River valleys are intersected by a vast network of these canals, which antedate, at least, the arrival of Coronado in 1552, for he mentions these ruins and the traditions of the Indians regarding a once dense population in this region. Modern engineers cannot improve upon the lines of these canals, nor in the selection of points of diversion from the rivers. The first irrigation canal in this section, the one that has made Phœnix, with its present population of 20,000, simply followed the lines of one of these old canals.

Their extent may be appreciated when it is said that in the Salt River Valley alone the land covered by these canals once aggregated over 250,000 acres, and the canals themselves, with their laterals, must have exceeded 1,000 miles in length. This country is filled with prehistoric ruins, with walls of stone or adobe, and almost every acre contains fragments of pottery, shell ornaments, stone implements and other remains of a population which can only be estimated in its aggregate.—[Engineering News.

An Impromptu Dress Coat.

"About eight years ago," said Auditor Joseph Brown to the St. Louis Chronicle, "I was in London, England. One day I bought a stall to see Patti at the Royal. A stall corresponds to our boxes. When the evening came I took the ladies around and walked in at the door. But I did not get far. 'You cannot come in here,' said the doorkeeper. 'Why not?' I asked in surprise; 'here are my seat tickets.' 'Well, you cannot enter,' he replied, decisively; 'your coat is a frock, and nothing but dress suits are allowed.' I expostulated. I told him that my hotel was a long way off and that the ladies would be greatly disappointed. I was an American and did not know the rule of the theatre. Finally he told me to go into the dressing room, where the attendants might perhaps be able to fix me out all right. I went, expecting to pay two or three crowns for the loan of a coat. The fellow looked at me a moment, whipped a pin from his lapel, and pinned my coat tails back, and I found myself in evening dress. I gave the man half a crown."

Pennsylvania Pelt-Hunters.

The amateur trappers and hunters of the Lebanon and Schuylkill valleys are now reaping their harvest by securing the skins of the small wild animals so prevalent in Berks, Lebanon, Montgomery, Lancaster, Lehigh, and other counties, and sending them to some of the leading furriers in the country. The foxes, skunks, opossums, raccoons, muskrats, and other animals caught in these counties for their fur alone number thousands annually. In a single season Reading dealers have alone purchased and shipped to Philadelphia, New York and other furriers as high as 25,000 to 30,000 skins. This year these animals have been exceedingly plentiful, and the shipments have been very heavy. Some of the finest skins are sent from Philadelphia and New York to the centers of the fur trade in Germany and elsewhere, and there prepared according to methods with which they alone seem conversant, after which they are again sent back to this country in a finished state, and bring high prices. Many farmers' boys make extra pocket money by trapping these animals, and their traps can be found in the fields, in the woods, and along the streams.

For the next few months the slaughter of these animals will continue, and a successful season is anticipated. Now and then a wild-cat is shot, and some of the counties pay a bounty of $2.50 for killing one of these animals, and their skin is much sought after for rugs. The prices paid for furs this season depend greatly upon the condition they are in when they reach the local dealers. Black skunks are worth from $1.10 to $1.35, while the half-stripe range from 50 to 75 cents each, and the full stripe from 25 to 35 cents each. Muskrats are worth 10 and 15 cents each. Minks command from 50 cents to $1 each, and red foxes are worth 75 cents and $1.25 each, while gray foxes bring only from 50 to 75 cents. Possums are worth only 10 and 15 cents, but coons are more valuable, running from 25 to 75 cents.—[Philadelphia Ledger.

Latter Day Cliff Dwellers.

It is not necessary to go among the barrancas in the inaccessible fastnesses of the mountains of Old and New Mexico to find cliff dwellers and their primitive abodes. We have cliff-houses here in Socorro county and their occupants do not scurry away and hide, as did those discovered by Lieutenant Schwatka, living in the remote barranca of the Sierra Madres in Old Mexico. Out back of the coal mines at Carthage the Mexicans and dagos have burrowed into the sides of the canyons and chambered out dwellings one above the other, in which they live in wretchedness and filth, and with as few of the household conveniences as their savage prototypes. It is possible that in after years, when the coal mines are exhausted and abandoned, that some antiquarian and archæologist wandering about will chance upon these habitations, and picking up pieces of broken ollas, will write a lengthy article for some scientific review in relation to the extinct race which once occupied them, and descant learnedly upon the exact degree of civilization they must have attained as indicated by the broken pottery. And if the article should chance to fall under the eyes of Dr. C. G. Cruikshank, then a wealthy retired physician, he will, unless he changes very materially, remark: "Oh, I used to follow the trail among and over those habitations, visiting patients, when I was practicing medicine in San Marcial in 1891."—[San Marcial (New Mexico) Reporter.

Greater Than Niagara.

The latest visitor to the Grand Falls of Labrador is full of the grandeur of what he saw. Henry G. Bryant, of Philadelphia, and Professor Kenaston, of Washington, started from New York last June to reach these falls, the existence of which at the time was little more than traditional. It was not until three months afterward that their eyes were gladdened by a sight of the great falls. Mr. Bryant describes the falls as truly magnificent. The roar makes conversation almost impossible, and they are more than twice as high as Niagara. Anaroid measurements were made, carefully checked by other measurements, above the falls. The river makes down for 188 feet at an angle of thirty degrees over its rocky bed. The abrupt descent of the water is 316 feet, and the river here is from 150 to 200 feet wide. The column of mist that arises is very striking and can be seen at a great distance. The banks are extremely rugged. Photographs were taken. The return journey to the coast was made in seven days, while it had taken one month to reach the falls.—[St. Louis Republic.

Home-made Tooth Powder.

Some of the best powders for the teeth are prepared at home. A simple old powder is made of pure charcoal pounded and sifted and mixed to a paste with water flavored with myrrh, if you like the slightly bitter refreshing flavor. If a charcoal paste is used, abundance of water should be used to rinse the mouth, as nothing is more objectionable than a residue of black streaks left sometimes by this powder. Equal parts of prepared chalk, powdered pumice stone and pulverized orris root make a good paste. There is no better wash than the well-known one of a few drops of myrrh dissolved in a tablespoonful of water, but where this is not agreeable there are many delicious washes now found for sale which are equally valuable.—[New York Tribune.

White satin ribbons are used on full dress bonnets.

A Musical Well.

One of the most curious wells in the West is on the place of Henry M. Henderson, on Oakes avenue. This well can play a tune on a dozen different instruments at the same time, and has done it, which is an accomplishment that no human being is known to possess. The well is about 100 feet deep. At nearly all hours of the day or night a wind blows up from the bottom of it, and whistles through the cracks in the tight board covering. When the wind does not blow out it seems to be sucked in by the well. An abundant supply of good water is in the well at all times, and where the wind comes from or where it goes is a mystery which Mr. Henderson has not solved. One day not long ago Mr. Henderson collected all the musical instruments he could, amounting to eight, from his neighbors and friends. He bored holes in the boards covering the well, and at one aperture placed a cornet, at another a bass horn, at another a clarionet, then a fife, an immense tin horn about three yards long, which he had made, a mouth organ and other instruments, up to the number mentioned. One after another they began to blow as he put them in. The hoarse growl of the bass horn mingled with the clarion tones of the cornet and clarionet, etc. When all were going the din was terrible, and there did not seem to be a good note sounded. The wind does not come up from the well in a steady blow, but in gusts of more or less force, and it was amusing as well as astonishing to hear the old bass and the nine-foot tin tuba snort together.—[Tacoma (Wash.) Herald.

How to Make Good Coffee.

Coffee had been in use in England for about 150 years when Count Rumford wrote exhaustively on coffee making, and his text is fresh and crisp reading today. He used the porcelain or earthen coffee pot, and perforated earthen strainer on the top of the pot. Hot water was poured on and allowed to filter through.

An improvement has been made on Count Rumford in substituting cotton, cotton flannel or flannel bag for his perforated diaphragm of earthenware, abbreviating the time needed to filter. The best pot for making coffee is one in which the pot is earthen and the bag of cotton is suspended at the top. The best results are produced by having the coffee extra fine while it is hot, and put into an air-tight receptacle. When a can of this ground coffee is opened its odor pervades the whole apartment, as the volatile oil has not had a chance to escape.

In Hayti they roast, grind and use their coffee at once.

To make good coffee:

First—Have the coffee good, fresh and ground very fine.

Second—Pour hot water into the coffee pot, so as to heat it thoroughly before use.

Third—Put, for an ordinary family, a teacupful of coffee, prepared as above, into the bag placed at the mouth of the open, heated pot.

Fourth—Pour on boiling water until sufficient coffee is made. Renew as required.

The process is one of displacement, such as is used in pharmacy. It is wonderful with what facility roasted coffee imparts its virtues to boiling water. Probably no fruit gives up its virtues so readily. A good cup of coffee can be made in one minute in this way.—[New York Sun.

A Woman's Game of Conversation

"The women at our boarding-house have taken up a little game," said a New-York wife the other day, "from which they derive considerable amusement. The men at our house, I am sorry to say, are not very entertaining. Our husbands are deeply engrossed in business and are generally too tired when they come home to dinner to engage in small talk without a manifest effort. There are two or three unmarried men who are talkative enough; often too talkative, in fact; but their conversation is not half as entertaining to us as to themselves. So six of us hit on this plan. We gather in the parlor before going down to dinner, and there we agree upon some well-known proverb or familiar quotation. Our object is to bring the conversation of these talkative young fellows around to a point where we can introduce this quotation appropriately.

"Whoever succeeds in getting off the quotation first is the winner; and when each tries to win, she also tries to head off the others, if she sees an opportunity coming. It is rare sport and affords us plenty of fun. To drag the quotation in badly, inappropriately, does not count. It must come in aptly, so as not to excite the suspicions of these youths that we are playing with them instead of at them as they fondly imagine. Take, for instance, the quotation, 'A primrose by the river's brim a simple primrose was to him, and it was nothing more,' and try to bring around to that connection the conversation of a young man which begins with "shop," takes a flight into flirtation, and ends with the theaters or horses.

"It takes some ingenuity, I tell you; and the little mystery underlying all our remarks, which is known only to ourselves, gives the game additional interest for a woman, of course."—[New York Tribune.

How to Avoid Catching Cold.

Accustom yourself to the use of sponging with cold water every morning on first getting out of bed. It should be followed by a good deal of rubbing with a wet towel. This has considerable effect in giving tone to the skin and maintaining a proper action in it, and thus proves a safeguard to the injurious influence of cold and sudden changes of temperature.

Sir Ashley Cooper, the celebrated English physician, said: "The methods by which I have preserved my own health are temperance, early rising and sponging the body with cold water immediately after getting out of bed, a practice which I have adopted for thirty years without ever having taken cold."—[Newport Observer.

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

EPITOME OF NEWS GLEANED FROM VARIOUS PARTS OF THE STATE.

THE failure of the Muncy National Bank still creates excitement in that town and at Williamsport. A shortage of $15,000 has been established by the Examiner. Ex-Cashier Green makes accusations, and wants President Bowman arrested. The bank was not examined in 1891 because the Comptroller had not appointed an Examiner.

IN the Keck murder trial, at Allentown, the prisoner testified in his own behalf. He said Nibch killed his wife, and he, Keck, shot Nibch in the back because he feared an assault.

JUDGE HEMPHILL decided in favor of the Reading road in the Marcus Hook railroad war, and the Reading people, to the surprise of the Pennsylvania, soon had an army of laborers on hand who commenced to lay tracks. Marcus Hook people are indignant over the action of some negro laborers.

A PROCESS of injunction was served upon the Mahanoy City, Shenandoah, Girardville and Ashland Railway Company by the water company to prevent the former from laying their tracks on the streets of Shenandoah over the pipe line. A bond for $50,000 will be put up by the railroad people and work resumed.

THE Committee on Mines and Mining of the World's Fair Board met at Harrisburg and decided to leave the selection of an active secretary to Messrs. Williams, Merritt and Watres. A big exhibit of the anthracite coal industry is promised.

BENJAMIN SHAW, of Conshohocken, aged 15, died from the effects of injuries received in the March pork packing establishment in Bridgeport, Montgomery county, Monday. He was the son of John Shaw, whose head was blown off by the explosion.

THE disappearance of the funds of the Muncy National Bank is still a mystery. Ex-Cashier Green thinks they may have been stolen by a sneak thief. The directors of the bank swore to the correctness of the statements without ascertaining their truth or falsity. The depositors will be paid dollar for dollar. Comptroller Lacy at Washington refused to say anything about De La Green, the ex-Examiner. One of the directors of the bank declared that Mr. Green had always been regarded as cashier of the bank. No more arrests are probable.

PART of the congregation of St. John's Lutheran Church, at Kutztown, had the organist, Preston Metzgar, arrested because he sang and played in the church. The arrest grew out of a dispute over the selection of an organist.

A FREIGHT train collided with a mixed train at Five Points, Cambria county, and Mrs. Mary McNellis and two children were injured.

BRIDGET DOUGHER, of Scranton, married Morris M. Jones. Bridget's mother became angry because the ceremony was not conducted by a Catholic priest, and when the newly married couple visited Mrs. Dougher she threw a stove lifter at the groom and locked her daughter in a room. The latter escaped through a window and joined her husband.

PITTSBURG is again agitated over the smoke question. Since the consumption of natural gas has been reduced the city is becoming very smoky.

WILLIAM H. DENNISTON, of Pittsburg, has sued the Home Life and Investment Company, of Philadelphia, for $6,000. The suit grows out of an alleged failure on the part of the Home concern to keep an agreement made when Mr. Denniston sold the East End Insurance Company to the Home.

THE Governor pardoned Absalom M. Bowser who was sentenced in August, 1884, to ten years in the penitentiary for the murder of Obadiah Haymaker. The pardon had been recommended by the Board of Pardons.

THE Sinking Fund Commissioners have agreed to sell Government bonds to the amount of $500,000. This sum added to that now in the Sinking Fund will pay off the balance of the $8,000,000 loan due on February 1.

THE First National Bank of Muncy, was closed by United States Bank Examiner, E. H. Dengler. On the latter's arrival, the vault could not be opened and an expert was called in. The bank has not been doing a profitable business for some time past and has met with heavy losses in loaning money. There was $70,000 on deposit at the last statement and the shortage will exceed $40,000. When the vault was opened it was found to be empty. Cashier Green was arrested.

A. H. MAECH'S pork-packing establishment at Bridgeport, near Norristown, was blown up by a boiler explosion. Two persons were killed and eight injured.

PROCEEDINGS were begun at Norristown to contest the will of Harriet Y. Shepard, of Plymouth Township, on the ground that the signature was a forgery. It is alleged that the share of her son, Henry J. Shepard, was left to his children, so that it could not be touched by Mr. Shepard's creditors. The will is being contested by the creditors.

MRS. R. JONES MONAGHAN, of West Chester, wife of the missing lawyer, received a cablegram from Australia in which her husband sent his love and promised her a long letter by the 1st of March.

AT Plymouth, Father Jakowitz, of the Hungarian Catholic Church, ordered the St. Joseph Society from the building. They refused to go, but were ousted by Constables. Armed adherents of the priest are guarding the building. The church is divided in factions because of the removal of a priest.

THE West Lehigh mine fire at Ashland is still raging furiously and appears to be of enormous proportions. The burning vein is almost seventy feet thick. The outlook is very discouraging, there being no water in the neighborhood. A stream carried by means of hose is turned on the burning coal until it is cooled enough to be shoveled into the mine cars, when it is removed to the surface.

JOHN SWEITZER, of Wilkes-Barre, married KatrinaGottlieb through a matrimonial agency of New York. Mrs. Sweitzer after a few days married life captured her husband's savings of $100 and departed.

THE condition of J. P. Witherow, the New Castle manufacturer, who recently failed and was afterward taken ill, is improved and may recover.

WORK in the Hartford mine at Ashley, near Wilkes-Barre, has been stopped. A fire was discovered in some abandoned workings. The inside boss was warned of the danger by a stream of warm water.

ROBERT BRUCE held his first parliament at St. Andrews, Scotland, in 1309.

AFTER THE BATTLE.

Sing banners and cannon and roll of drum!
The shouting of men and the marshalling!
Lo! cannon to cannon and earth struck dumb!
Oh, battle, in song, is a glorious thing!

Oh, glorious day riding down to the fight!
Oh, glorious battle in story and song!
Oh, godlike man to die for the right!
Oh, manlike God to revenge the wrong!

Yes, riding to battle on battle day—
Why, a soldier is something more than a king!
But after the battle? The riding away?
Ah, the riding away is another thing!

—[Joaquin Miller.

THE NEW DOCTOR.

BY TOM P. MORGAN.

"Gentlemen," said Colonel Ferguson Pride, addressing certain other prominent citizens of New Chicago then gathered in the single room of the combined real estate, loan, insurance and collection office and bachelor residence of the speaker, "we are confronted by an epoch. Heretofore it has been our policy to welcome immigration with open arms, so to speak, but now the time has arrived for the exercise of discretion. What do you think, Fanshaw?"

"I reckon," returned Mr. Hank Fanshaw, sententiously.

"That's so," assented Mr. Ike Fosdick. "The new doctor will have to go."

Messrs. Banning and Benson wagged their heads in affirmation.

"Exactly!" resumed the colonel. "While working for the advancement of our city as a whole, we must also consider the best interests of its citizens in the abstract."

"Shorely!" said Ike Fosdick, briskly. "An' we'll stand by Harry. The new doctor will have to go."

"Mebby he'll try to cut up rusty——" began Banning.

"Let him cut!" broke in Fosdick. "We're able for him."

As the ancient adage has it, two of a trade rarely agree. But it is rare indeed that one of any trade or profession is possessed of partisans so prejudiced that they will voluntarily take it upon themselves to purge his path of professional rivalry. Equally unprecedented was the determination of these five prominent citizens of New Chicago—a settlement as yet tiny almost to insignificance, but big with hope of future greatness—to deliberately deprive its census roll of an addition who might perhaps prove as prominent as themselves and a factor in the advancement of the hamlet toward that desideratum of all Western settlements—a boom. Then, too, it was little short of amazing that Colonel Pride—a self-convicted legislator in embryo—should coolly turn back an untested comer in whom, for all he knew, might be the material of which active partisans are made.

Conflicting representatives of other professions would probably have been left to settle their differences after the good old fashion of the Kilkenny cats, or otherwise as they might elect. But now that the professional bailiwick of Dr. Harry Wakefield was trespassed upon, the matter was not one that concerned the young physician alone, but his friends as well. Should they stand tamely by while an alien interloper was endeavoring to possess himself of the position and practice rightfully belonging to Dr. Harry? They emphatically "reckoned" *not*. Dr. Harry had "stood by" New Chicago in its direst need, and New Chicago, represented by Messrs. Pride, Fosdick, Fanshaw, Banning and Benson, would "stand by" him.

Two years before had come the time of New Chicago's dire need. A poor wretch, in deadly terror of dying alone, had drifted thither and thrown himself on the tender mercies of the settlement. He had kept his ghastly secret well. The hamlet boasted no physician then, and it was not till his malady manifested its deadly nature so plainly that the tyro could not doubt, that they knew it was small-pox.

Then it was too late for precautionary measures to avail; the seeds of the pestilence had been sown broadcast through the settlement. Then ensued a little season of chaos—when despair reigned, the eve of a grim battle before the prospect of which strong men cowered for a little while and trembling mothers clasped close wondering children and sickened with dread.

But inaction reigned but for a little while, and then the strong men turned squarely toward the issue. They voluntarily isolated the settlement from the world around and begin the grim battle with the pestilence.

Then had come to them young Harry Wakefield, a new-fledged graduate from an Eastern medical college, who, while seeking a location in the West for the displaying of his maiden "shingle," had heard of New Chicago's extremity and hurried thither. What he lacked in experience he made up in will. The settlement took heart, and presently the pestilence was conquered, but not until it had claimed for its prey more than one poor soul. And from thenceforth New Chicago called Harry Wakefield blessed, and his fame soon extended all over the adjacent county, and sometimes a whole day's ride was necessary to bring him to a more remote patient.

And now there had come an alien intent upon trespassing upon Dr. Harry's professional preserves. They knew little about the new-comer, and cared even less. The rising sun of the morning upon which the conference was held in Colonel Pride's office had shown them, nailed to the door-frame of a modest cottage, this sign: "J. L. Ransom, M.D."

And that told them all they desired to know. So far as they had known, the only comers to the settlement within the last few days had been a young woman and an older one—mother and daughter they believed—and it had been rumored that they were to occupy alone the cottage which now displayed the offensive sign. No man had thus far been seen about the cottage. It was now supposed that the new doctor had arrived during the night and at once thrust out his sign. The women were probably his mother and sister. Further than this the prominent citizens neither knew nor cared. A new doctor was there.

"An' the new doctor must go!" said Fosdick.

And the others agreed with him. The women could stay or go, as they might elect. Ike Fosdick was for turning the doctor out headlong and thrusting him from the settlement with scanty ceremony. But the others were a trifle more conservative. It would be well to learn Dr. Harry's wishes in the matter. The interloper might possess paraphernalia that Harry would be glad to purchase, and besides it would be but fair to allow him to witness the downfall of his professional rival.

It was dull waiting, especially as Fosdick continually fretted to be up and doing, and so they decided to meet afar off Dr. Harry, who was expected to be returning from an all night's visit to a distant patient.

They did not meet him coming, and when they found him it was in a desperate plight indeed—lying insensible and bleeding in the grass-fringed prairie road. They understood the situation at a glance—his horse, frightened perhaps at a blowing tumble-weed or the sudden bursting of a jack-rabbit from a clump of iron weeds, had unseated his master and dragged him cruelly, and perhaps kicked him, before his foot, which had remained fastened in the stirrup, had been released.

They bore him tenderly to the settlement, up the one short street, and knocked at the door beside which was displayed the offensive sign.

"Looks as if the new doctor painted it himself," growled Ike Fosdick.

The young woman—now that they saw her better the prominent citizens, knew that she was very young, but just out of her teens—opened the door.

"Bring him right in," she said briskly.

They did so, and placed poor Harry on the bed that the young girl indicated. She began to examine his wounded head in a prompt, business-like way.

"We want the new doctor," said Ike Fosdick, hastily.

"I am the new doctor," answered the girl, without turning her head. "Mother, bring me a basin of water, please. I should like to have one of you gentlemen remain and assist me. The rest will please go. Your presence now would hinder rather than aid me."

Colonel Pride remained and the others shuffled out, so dumbfounded that, for the moment, they hardly knew whether they were on foot or horseback, as Ike Fosdick afterward expressed it.

"A girl doctor!" snorted Fosdick, presently. "Girls, as *girls*, is all right; but as doctors—wuh! I'm a-feared Harry is in mighty poor hands!"

The others were of the same opinion, but it seemed as if they had done the best they could. They mused dejectedly over the matter till Colonel Pride joined them an hour later, with the information that Harry's right arm was shattered, his head contused, and that in addition to sundry abrasions there was a possibility that he had sustained internal injuries.

"Then he'll shore die!" growled Ike Fosdick, impetuously. "It's good-bye, Harry, poor feller!"

"I do not know that," said Colonel Pride. "The young lady seems to understand her business."

When the conference was ended the others went their several ways wagging their heads.

For a week Harry's life hung in the balance, and during that time the girl hovered over him it seemed almost constantly, and our friends voted unanimously that it was to her constant and untiring ministrations, more than to his own constitution that young Harry owed his life.

"Gentlemen," said Colonel Pride to the other prominent citizens, one day after the crisis was over, "I have always maintained that woman should not go outside of her proper sphere in life; but—er— Well, there were tears in her blue eyes when she set the shattered bones in Harry's arm."

This was not at all to the point, perhaps, but his hearers did not call him to account.

"Yisterday," said Benson, slowly—he was never much of a talker—"when I sorto sa'ntered over to see if I couldn't be uv of some use, I heered suthin' that kinder set me to thinkin'. I was tiptoin' around the house as softly as I could, an' as I passed the open winder I heered the girl prayin' for Harry—jest a homely, earnest prayer to her dear Lord for Harry's life. I dunno as it's what you might call customary for a doctor to pray for a patient, but, sez I to myself, 'If a doctor mixes prayer with medicine I reckon the combination is hard to beat.'"

"An' I say, added Ike Fosdick, "that if a girl wants to be a doctor she's got just as good a right to as anybody!"

"I reckon she has," agreed Hank Fanshaw.

"An'," continued Benson, in his slow way, "she kept on a-prayin' kinder as if she was tellin' her dear Lord all about it. Harry must live, not only for all that it meant to him, but the much that it meant to her, too. I s'pose she was that tired and worn with watchin' that her courage had kinder given out, an' she felt as if she must tell it all to some one, an' it seemed, too, as if her dear Lord was about her only friend. I judged times had gone pretty hard with her, an' that if she failed to make a livin' start here, it was all up with her, so to speak. An' she prayed on an' on jest as if she was tellin' all her troubles to a pitvin' friend, an' then her head dropped forward on her hands as she knelt by a chair, an'—an' then I come away."

Colonel Pride, never of a retiring disposition, had, during the days that followed the accident, made himself as familiar as possible with the antecedents of the girl doctor. Her mother, a slender, unworldly woman, had been glad to pour the story into the sympathetic ears of the colonel.

She was very proud, in a meek way, of Jean, and full of quiet faith in the girl's future. The past had been full of stern self-denial and brave struggling against privation, but she felt sure that Jean's triumph was not far off. The little widow and the fatherless girl had hoarded their savings long and well before Jean could begin her course at the medical college, and though mother and daughter practised self-denial to a pitiful extent, their little savings were well-nigh exhausted ere the completion of the studies.

"And she worked, oh, so hard!" the little mother said, with moistened eyes.

Then, when Jean graduated, they had put their two inexperienced heads together and decided that in the West was to be found the field wherein Jean would presently win a modest measure of fame and fortune. There were great opportunities in the West, they felt sure, and so thither they had gone, and by chance and the perusal of one of the grandiloquent and mostly foundationless boom circulars sent out by Colonel Pride, had been led to seek New Chicago.

"And here," continued the little widow, "we have found friends, and Jean will be appreciated, I feel sure. It has been a long, hard struggle, but I think brighter days are in store for us."

Then Colonel Pride came away.

"An' this," said Benson, slowly, "is the doctor we air goin' to run out!"

"Who says so?" demanded Ike Fosdick, briskly.

No one answered.

When next the prominent citizens met in conference in Colonel Pride's office it was upon the afternoon that found Dr. Harry so far recovered that he had been able to leave Jean's modest little house and walk weakly over to his own office. Colonel Pride was reticent and ill at ease, Hank Fanshaw taciturn, Banning and Benson well-nigh dumb, and Ike Fosdick grumpy almost to pugnacity.

"Gentlemen," began the colonel, awkwardly, "we have canvassed this subject thoroughly, and—er—ah—"

"I reckon," agreed Fanshaw.

"And—er—" continued the colonel, "have reached the conclusion that in considering the interests of our fellow-citizens we—er—cannot discriminate against the weak in favor of the strong. We—er——"

"Yep," encouraged Fanshaw.

"The case stands thus," went on the embryo legislator. "Stands thus—er—"

"Stands this a-way," broke in Ben on, steadily. "Poor girl, tryin' her best to make a livin' for herself an' mother—kin do it, too, if it wa'n't for opposition. If she has to go—I—er—only her dear Lord knows what'll become of her an' the little mother! I—I——"

And there he stuck.

"But Harry," said Colonel Pride, in an almost accentless way.

"Harry," added Hank Fanshaw. "I reckon we love him!"

And Fanshaw never spoke truer words. Love him? Aye! they loved him with the deep quiet love of strong men.

"But——" began Colonel Pride.

"But Harry'll have to go!" uttered Ike Fosdick, sternly.

And the others wagged their heads.

Dr. Harry was not at his office when the prominent citizens, marching slowly and dejectedly, reached it. They shuffled solemnly over to Jean Ransom's cottage. At the gate Colonel Pride, the embryo legislator, held back. They had decided to break it to him gently.

"I can't tell him, boys!" he said hoarsely.

"I'll tell him," growled Ike Fosdick, with desperate energy.

The cottage door was open. As they crowded up to it there was a flutter within, and Fosdick's astonished senses told him that he would have been warranted in taking oath that Dr. Harry's uninjured arm had been around Dr. Jean's waist.

"Boys," cried Dr. Harry, heartily, the while a decided dash of red shone in his pale cheeks, but less decided than the red that dyed Jeanie's face, "I am glad you have come. We—I should not have told you for some time yet, but now you may as well know the happy news, for I know your congratulations will have the hearty ring of truth. Jeanie has promised to become my wife. I—"

"*Whoop!*" roared the sphinx-like Banning. "That settles it all!"

Dr. Harry did not understand him, but was too happy to inquire.

"Ladies and gentleman, er—er" began Colonel Pride, grandiloquently, as Harry, right before them all, placed his hand in that of blushing Jean. "Er—er—dear boy and girl, we do congratulate you, and—er——"

"Come away, Pride!" wispered Ike Fosdick, hoarsely. "Come where we kin all yell!"

When next the prominent citizens gathered at the office of Colonel Pride that gentleman felt called upon to say something.

"While I have always maintained," he began, "that woman should not go outside of her proper sphere in life, I——"

"But her proper sphere is jest where she blame pleases to go!" broke in Ike Fosdick.

"I reckon it is!" agreed Fanshaw.—[Frank Leslie's.

Finger Tip Evidence.

Further evidence as to the reliability of finger tip impressions for indicating character or establishing indentity, a subject that has of late attracted a great deal of attention, has been compiled and published by Dr. d'Abundo. After examining the fingers of seven idiots he found that the markings on the tips of all the fingers on each hand were identical, thus showing a marked difference between those of idiots and of sane people. The thumb tips of one idiot had the same markings as those of his fingers. There was a noticeable smoothness of finger tips in all idiots. In one case there was a perfect resemblance between the markings on the fingers of an idiot and on those of his mother. Out of twenty cases of imbecility, in four only was one sort of tracing found on all the fingers, in the remaining sixteen a tendency to repetition asserting itself to a considerable extent. In hemiplegia, when the lesion was of old standing, a distinct smoothness of the finger tips was noticed, which prevented the obtaining of good impressions. A prominent medical authority is of the opinion that, from a medico-legal point of view, these researches may ultimately have an important bearing on crimes of a sanguinary nature. For instance, if drawings were taken of the impression of a hand bathed in blood the markings would be most clear, more especially if the criminal had not merely laid his hand on any papers, but had actually fingered them. The evidence of crime would be still more valuable if the criminal had any peculiarity of finger tip impressions.—[Courier Journal.

THE TOP KNOT IN SIAM.

IT IS CUT WHEN A CHILD BECOMES OF AGE.

The Ceremony of Its Being Cut From a Prince's Head Described By an Eye-witness.

The Siamese have a quaint and picturesque custom which is celebrated in every family pretending to wealth and fashion, when a child becomes of age of cutting the top knot. This top knot is a round patch of hair allowed to grow on the top of the head, while the rest of the head is closely shaved. The locks are wound round into a coil, fastened with a pin and surrounded on festive occasions by a tiny chaplet of sweet-scented white flowers. It is worn until the boy is to become in a measure independent, or in the case of girls till their marriageable age begins to draw near. The date is regulated by the fancy of the family, controlled in some instances by the family soothsayer, and ranges from nine, eleven and thirteen years; but the even numbers are avoided as less propitious. But when the day does come, the top-knot cutting is a great and gay ceremony. When the personage to be operated upon is a "Chow Fa," or celestial prince, the rite is elaborate and splendid. But when the heir apparent to the crown of Siam takes his turn at the hair cropping, the whole festal resources of the palace and the kingdom are exhausted in doing honor to the event, which occupies a week and more of the undivided attention of every prince and magnate within reach.

Some years ago it was the good fortune of the writer to witness the magnificent ceremonies attending the important service of shearing the top knot from the head of the Crown Prince of Siam. As a curious custom and one seldom witnessed by Europeans a brief description of the brilliant spectacle may not be devoid of interest.

There were assembled in the Siamese capital all the pendatory vassals of his most Buddhist majesty the Rajah of Kedah, the sultans of Potani, Kelastan and Tringano, the governors of Singona, Renong and Kroh and all the provinces of first, second and third grade. They all brought substantial presents for the prince.

The fete was ushered in, like most others in Siam, by formal state processions, and a Siamese procession is in itself a marvel and a wonder. The royal crown alone, worn by the king in his palanquin, is one mass of blazing jewels worth a fabulous sum. His jeweled uniform would run up into the millions, and the crown of the dark-eyed prince would go far toward making an American family happy and independent for life. Many thousands of pounds of pure gold garnish the belts and court uniforms of the odd-looking nobles and notables, while the display of wealth upon swords, daggers and finely wrought head pieces was sufficient to dazzle and bewilder the imagination.

The grouping and mixture of colors and costumes formed no small part of the pageant, and the lord chamberlain or minister of the palace, aided by numerous drill masters and court costumers, had spent weeks in perfecting this portion of the ceremony for the honor and glory of the royal family.

The feature of the procession was the appearance of battalions, male and female, representing the different states, either subject to Siam or connected in some way with her. Each band of forty or fifty, marching four abreast, sported the characteristic dress of their country, and the funereal black of the tall, lithe Shans, with their black hair reared up into a hideous cockade, was in striking contrast with the brilliant uniforms of the Maun girls, the gay colors of the feudatory Malays, and the graceful elegance and handsome dresses of the Siamese themselves. Five hundred girls, all marching in exact time, with a true military swing to their gait, formed the van of the main body, and displayed the costumes of white, black and yellow Shans, Laosians, Pequans, Mauns, Karens and Malays. Among the battalions of Siamese girls were full-fledged Amazonian warriors, armed with swords and rifles, marching steadily, eyes square to the front and with the bearing of those who had seen actual service. From four feet and less to nearly or quite five feet in height the ranks passed on in apparently endless array, their bare, noiseless feet seeming to glide over the mat-covered flag stones, their hands joined in suppliant attitude, and one rounded brown shoulder shining out like burnished bronze from the folds of bright scarf or gauzy, undulating mantle. In beauty of figure and in the lithe grace of their movements the Siamese maidens excelled all present, and their light, almost classic costumes, though more subdued in color and adornment than their neighbors', were in more perfect taste.

At the sides of the procession marched nobles clad in green and blue, soothsayers in flowing white robes with tall conical pink and white hats, sprightly youths of high-born rank in close-fitting costumes of scarlet and accouterments blazing with precious stones. Then close at their heels followed the royal white elephants clad in gorgeous trappings and carefully attended by trained servants. The male phalanx came next in representative uniforms, which had evidently made a sensation in court circles and tickled the royal fancy. There were dark-skinned highlanders in kilts and trews, stumpy little grenadiers apparently top heavy 'neath their bearskin head gear. Sappers and miners in the uniform of the Prussian army, Goorkhas in national rig and Sepoys in fanciful regimentals, with scores of costumes and uniforms copied from all arms of military services and representing all the principal nations of Europe. The uniform of the United States armed forces was conspicuous by its absence. His majesty of Siam had evidently tossed the plates contemptuously aside as too tame and unpretentious for Siamese tastes.

Surrounded by the royal body guard was borne the royal palanquin, followed by white-clad angels crowned with ringed and pointed crowns and bearing a sort of thyrsus representing gold and silver flowers. A cloud of drummers, pipers and trumpeters was interspered at intervals, making the air resound with their efforts, and half a dozen brass bands rendered European airs at appropriate occasions.

For three days in succession the processions accompanied the king and prince to the most sacred of the palace temples only to listen to the consecrating lectures of the priests. But on the fourth day, starting earlier, they filled the palace yard before noon. As the king and his son took their seats on raised thrones in the central facade of the pagoda the scene was both grand and unique. The entire space in front was occupied by the foreign ministers, in full uniform, together with naval officers and invited guests, all in full rig.

As the Siamese national anthem pealed through the crowded space the king and prince passed into the pagoda, followed by the other princes of the blood. The locks forming the crown prince's top knot were severed with consecrated shears, and the prince—now no longer a child—was ready for the remaining formalities.

At the far end of the palace courtyard opposite the pagoda had been constructed an artificial mountain glittering with imaginary snows of Himaphan. Upon its peaks and ridges were seen angels and demons; the fabulous tree of Kalpapruk, bearing gold, silver and precious stones; mischievous apes and grandos, and the evil serpent Naga; and at the base, as well as on its summit, were peaked pagodas, carved, curtained and glittering with golded scales. To the foot of the mount the prince had to trudge after his top knot had been shorn off. In the sacred lake of Anodak he takes a plunge and is carefully dried by the venerable head priest. He is then arrayed in regal attire and conducted by Vishun to the top of the hill to be received by Sira. Here the prince receives the five insignia of royalty—the sword, the crown, the fan, the slippers and the white storeyed umbrella.

Then follows the smaller procession around the mountain, from left to right; and at length the poor fellow, pale with fatigue and excitement, is carried back after his father to the staircase of the grand palace.

This completes the pageant and ceremony of clipping the crown prince's top knot, and as the bands discourse various airs the spectators withdraw from the royal grounds.—[Washington Star.

BILL SUDDENLY APPEARED.

A Kodak Man's Sad Experience with a Long Island Farmer.

He was a young and enthusiastic disciple of the Kodak out to catch up a few scenes on Long Island. He reached what his artistic instinct told him was a wild and picturesque locality, to be accosted by a farmer leaning on the gate with:

"No use, mister! We've got all the Yankee notions we want."

"But I'm not selling Yankee notions!" indignantly replied the artist.

"Wall, we don't want no patent medicines, sewing machines, music-boxes or cloth by the yard."

"I haven't any, sir."

"Lightning rods or patent farm-gates, mebbe, but I don't want to dicker. Might as well go right on."

"My dear sir," softly began the young man, "I suppose you have heard of the kodak?"

"Never did and don't want to."

"But you have heard of artists?"

"Mebbe so, but I don't want any. I'm old and lame and no fighter, but my son Bill is cleanin' oats in the barn over there, and you'd better go on afore I call him! Bill's a great hand to light down on strangers and make 'em tired."

"You don't seem to understand," explained the artist. "This is a photographic instrument. I am out to take photographs. This is a very picturesque outlook across the hills, and I should like your permission to take a few views."

"Can't have it, stranger. Feller was here about a month ago for that very thing, and when he went away he stole a sheep-skin off the stable door. He had a box just like that, and he called hisself an artist."

"But I am no thief!"

"Mebbe not, but we have to look out around here. Better go on afore I call to Bill. It's seven days now since Bill chawed up a chicken peddler, and he's achin' fur a row."

"I suppose I can stand here in the road and take a view of your house?" queried the artist.

"Better not. The old woman is lookin' out of the window and she'd suspect you was in with a gang of burglars. Hark! You can hear Bill singin' 'Heaven Is My Home.' Look out for Bill when you hear him singin' hymns. He's achin' to chaw somebody up."

"I'd like to get a picture of that cow under the tree," said the artist, as he looked around.

"Better let 'em alone!" warned the old man.

"I wish I could make you understand my idea. You must have had artists along here before. You must know—"

"Yes, I do. We've had lots of artists along here. One of 'em stole a sheep-skin, as I told you, another went off with fourteen feet of log-chain, and the one who came last week got a bad silver dollar off on the old woman fur his dinner. Bill's a-raising his voice all the time, and that means he smells a fight. Better walk on, stranger!"

"Oh, if you are as obstinate and prejudiced as this I shan't bother you. You don't own all of Long Island, however, I suppose?"

"Mebbe not, but I'll ask Bill. He knows where our line is better'n I do. Bill! oh, Bill!"

Bill suddenly appeared in the open barn door. He appeared to be eleven feet high. As he caught sight of the artist he appeared to cover 21 feet of ground at the first jump. Down the highway flitted a dark shadow carrying a kodak. At his heels was a something bareheaded and in his shirt-sleeves, and yelling at every jump.

And the spotted cow under the leafless maple swallowed her cud and switched her tail in token of peace on earth and good will to men, and the picturesque dells and groves and hillsides of Long Island softly gurgled to each other that if Bill's wind held out for four miles he would beat the game.—[M. Quad, in New York World.

Farming is to be taught at Rutgers College in New Jersey, with the other studies.

He Would Be Busy.

A censor attached to the imperial court in Pekin, having suggested that the Emperor should take up the ancient practice of having the classics and other sacred writings expounded to him daily, his majesty published this decree. "Since we have undertaken the task of governing in person, we have daily received in audience the officials of the metropolis and the provinces, and done our very utmost to rightly discern the proper men and pass judgment on their actions. Such time as remains at our disposal after transacting the multitudinous affairs of State, we devote to the classics and historical records, often engaging in discussion with the imperial tutors, and never permitting ourselves for a moment to indulge in luxurious ease."

Teaching Her a Lesson.

Uncle 'Rastus, who has caused the arrest of his wife for assault—"I want yo' ter gib it to her, jedge—gib her de limick ob de law! Dis ain't de fust time she 'saulted me.

Judge—I'm afraid, aunty, I'll have to fine you ten dollars.

"Well, yo' honah, I ain't got ten cents."

Judge, to Uncle 'Rastus—It'll be $10, Uncle 'Rastus.

Uncle 'Rastus, handing over the money with a bewildered look—"All right, Jedge, dere's de money." To wife, as they leave the court together: "Dar, ole woman, I trus' dis yere 'sperience'll larn yo' a lesson what yo' won't fergit."

Names of Steamships.

You may easily assign the Atlantic liners to the right companies by following this rule: All first-class Cunard steamers end their names with the letters "ia;" all White Star ships with "ic;" all Allen vessels with "ian;" all Inman boats are named "City of;" all Guion steamers are named after Territories; all State Line ships are named after States; all National Line boats are named after foreign countries.

Aluminium.

Aluminium is found to be an excellent material to use in the manufacture of beer mugs. It will prevent the beer from becoming flat for a long time.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co. doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of $100 for each and every case of catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D., 1886.

{SEAL} A. W. GLEASON.
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

It is said that four-fifths of all the hailstorms occur in the daytime.

MANY persons are broken down from overwork or household cares. Brown's Iron Bitters rebuilds the system, aids digestion, removes excess of bile, and cures malaria. A splendid tonic for women and children.

There are six schools in Ireland where Irish is taught.

FITS stopped free by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free. Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

The Shah of Persia has a tobacco pipe worth $400,000.

"Brown's Bronchial Troches" are excellent for the relief of Hoarseness or Sore Throat. They are exceedingly effective."—*Christian World, London, England.*

A Birmingham (England) man collected 540,000 pennies during his lifetime.

LADIES needing a tonic, or children who want building up, should take Brown's Iron Bitters. It is pleasant to take, cures Malaria, Indigestion, Biliousness and Liver Complaints, makes the Blood rich and pure.

The human heart, in a lifetime of eighty years, beats 300,000,000 times.

IF you are constipated, bilious or troubled with sick headache, Beecham's Pills afford immediate relief. Of druggists. 25 cents.

In Southern Europe 38,000 oranges have been picked from one tree.

FastEating

And irregular meals are causes of Dyspepsia, which will soon become incurable except by careful attention to diet and taking a reliable stomach medicine like Hood's Sarsaparilla. Read this:

"Owing partly to irregularity in eating, I suffered greatly from dyspepsia, accompanied by

Severe Pain After Meals

I took two or three bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla and entirely recovered, much to my gratification. I frequently have opportunity to praise

Hood's Sarsapar lla

and am glad to, for I consider it a great medicine." C. I. THOWBRIDGE, Travelling salesman for Schlotterbeck & Foss, Portland, Me.

It is for the cure of dyspepsia and its attendants, sick-headache, constipation and piles, that

Tutt's Tiny Pills

have become so famous. They act gently, without griping or nausea.

HIGH FIVE OR EUCHRE PARTIES

should send at once to JOHN SEBASTIAN, G. P. A., C., R. I. & P. R. R., Chicago. TEN CENTS, in stamps, per pack for the slickest cards you ever shuffled. For $1.00 you will receive free by express ten packs.

PENSIONS—Due all SOLDIERS! 34 disabled. $2 fee for increase. 28 years experience. Write for Laws. A. W. McCORMICK SONS, WASHINGTON, D. C. & CINCINNATI, O.

$225 PRIZE for best plants raised by anyone from our Prize Horticulturist seed. Package of seed and illustrated Catalogue, No. 16, only 25 cts. Pitcher & Manda, Short Hills, N. J.

PATENTS W. T. Fitzgerald, Washington, D. C. 40-page book free.

Farm Land

In S. Dak.; fine, rich soil, and such land as will be worth $30 an acre inside of five years can now be bought for $5 to $8 an acre. For special bargains write to CHAS. L. HYDE, Pierre, S. Dak.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

TERMS.—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms, $2.00 per year.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made made known on application.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. JAN. 21.

CHURCH SUIT.

Long Brothers Sued to Recover $100 by the Campmeeting Association.

The Evangelical church near Farmers Mills, brought suit before Esq. Rishel on a claim against Samuel and Jesse Long, proprietors of the cave, for $100, which the Church committee alleges the Longs promised to contribute to said church, on condition they located the camp-meeting, held there last fall, in the woods near Long's cave hotel. The Longs denied having given any such promise, but the church people brought strong evidence in proof of it, and accordingly Justice Rishel gave judgment in favor of the church for $100.

The Long Bros., we understand, think of appealing the case to court. The hotel and cave did a profitable business during camp-meeting.

The General Obeyed Orders.

In the department of war articles in the *Democrat and Sentinel* of November 6th, was one under heading, "McClellan's Way," taken from the *Youth's Companion*, which detailed an incident to show why the soldiers loved Gen. McClellan. It told how, when a party of the Army of the Potomac was crossing a creek on the march from Harrisons Landing to Newport News, the men were trying to get over a single log, thus making slow progress and putting the rear of the army in danger. An officer rode up and ordered the men to wade through, whereupon one of the soldiers gruffly remarked: "Wade through yourself and see how you like it." The officer at once dismounted and waded through the creek and the men then followed with a cheer. Soon after it was discovered that the officer was Gen. McClellan. It was one of the army incidents that endeared the General to all the soldiers under him.

The above incident we learn has something of a local interest, because the soldier who ordered the general to do the first wading was John Rosenberg, of McVeytown, then a member of Company K, 49th Penna. Volunteers. J. C. Ross, of Lewistown, of the same company was present and remembers the occurrence very distinctly. The only correction he would make in the story was that John used some emphatic words that are not given above.—Lewistown *Democrat and Sentinel.*

Wright and Harrity.

The Democratic State Committee met at Harrisburg on Wednesday and elected Wright, of Lehigh, as Chairman, and Harrity, of Philadelphia to fill the vacancy in the committee caused by the death of W. L. Scott. This is a victory for the friends of Cleveland. A warm contest was waged the past two weeks for these positions, Kerr and Guffy being supported by the opponents of Wright and Harrity.

Rumored Robbery.

We hear a rumor of an alleged robbery near Tusseyville. John H. Runkle, tax collector for 1891, claims he had $300 of tax money in a trunk, which was left in a room down stairs, the family sleeping upstairs, and that Thursday night of last week a thief got into the house, broke open the trunk and went off with the boodle hidden away therein.

Teachers' Local Institute at Millheim.

On Friday and Saturday, January 22nd and 23rd, the teachers of Miles, Penn, Gregg and Haines townships, and Millheim borough, will convene in Millheim to hold a local institute, with three sessions daily, in the town hall on Penn street.

Has Recovered.

Rev. W. E. Fischer, pastor of the Lutheran church, who was confined to the house in consequence of an attack of the grip and not able to fill his appointments in the different churches in the valley for two weeks, recovered sufficiently to allow him to keep his appointments last Sabbath.

"LA GRIPPE."

Persons suffering from "La Grippe" are speedily and permanetly cured by Humphreys' Nos. One and Seven. Number One allays the fever, pain and inflammation, while No. Seven cures the Cough, Hoarseness and Sore Throat.

Wedding Invitations, etc.

We have received a fine line of type, suitable for printing wedding invitations, etc., and carry in stock finest grades of paper for same. Our work we guarantee as first-class and at low prices.

Married.

At Rebersburg, January 1st, W. J. Carlin, J. P., officiated in the ceremony which united in marriage Charles M. Botdorf and Miss Lillie Doebler, both of Rebersburg.

A Tribute to Samuel Hess.

Died, at his home near Pine Grove Mills, in Ferguson township, Samuel Hess, aged ninety-two years, eight months and twenty-seven days.

Mr. Hess was born near Woodward, in Haines township, April 11th, A. D. 1799, on the farm at that time owned by his father, Michael Hess, and which still remains in the family, being now owned by Michael Hess, a nephew of the deceased.

Mr. Hess left the old homestead and settled on the farm, which was ever after his home, in Ferguson township, in the spring of the year 1831. In the winter of 1834 he was married, the maiden name of his wife being Mary Ann Musser, a daughter of Jacob Musser, of Haines township. This union was blessed with six children, of whom four, viz: Michael Hess, of Harris township; Jonathan, of Williamsport; Mary, wife of P. J. Bottorf, and Lydia Stover are living, while two, Samuel and Sarah preceded their father to the great beyond. Thirteen grand children and five great grand children also survive him. In May A. D. 1856 his wife died.

One of the remarkable incidents of the long and beautiful life of the deceased is the fact, that from early childhood he was a faithful and devout member of the Lutheran church. In his allegience to the church he never faltered. He was the last of the nine members who founded and organized the Lutheran congregation at Pine Grove Mills, perhaps sixty years ago. His religion was the kind described by James the Apostle when he says "Pure religion and undefiled before God and the Father is this, To visit the fatherless and widows in their affliction and to keep himself spotless from the world."

"A mighty man, a prince has fallen" and yet he knew it not. A more modest, humble and devout man never lived. He did not sound a trumpet to let the world know what he was doing and yet he let his "light shine." It is not possible that he had an enemy in the world, yet he was a man of positive convictions. "Whether the tide was running high or low you always knew where to find him." In all things you could depend on him, as one who would be found on the side of right. He was one of those men who constitute the back-bone of the church to which they belong and the community in which they live.

In 1849 he was elected County Commissioner over Peter Wilson, of Spring Mills, who also lived to a great age, by a majority of seven hundred and thirty-five. In politics, during all his life, Mr. Hess was an earnest, faithful Democrat. Beginning with the November election in 1820, at which he voted for James Monroe, he voted at every presidential election down to 1888, a period of sixty-eight years.

He was born before Centre county was erected. The Republic was but fairly started on its career among the nations of the earth at the time of his birth. He witnessed all its struggles and lived to see it the best, most powerful, and wonderful nation in the world. He long out lived the generation he started in life with, and but for his genial and generous disposition, which made people, of other and younger generations delight in his friendship and company, he must have felt that while he was surrounded by the living he was alone in the world.

The best however of this long life, is the legacy he has left behind him. Not in magnificent houses, or great wealth. Better than much riches is the remembrance of the noble and exalted character that he left, and the pure life he lived. Almost a century of life, and no stain to mar or spoil its beauty, or deface its glory.

On Tuesday morning, January 12th, 1892, the dear old man was laid to rest, in the little cemetery at the foot of the mountain, among the people of his day and generation, who had long since crossed the divide between time and eternity. D. F. F.

Singular Creature.

A fourteen-year old boy at school wrote this sentence in an exercise: "Ten men and four woman." His teacher pointed to him the sentence with the remark: "Is it possible that you do not know, after all these years at school, that plural of woman is women?" The boy scratched his head in a somewhat disconcerted way. "Well," he said, "I've often heard my father say that woman is a singular creature, and I guess that he knows."

No More Grip.

A new remedy has been discovered for the grip. A Derry man says the disease spread rapidly in his family and they were all cured by eating hickory nuts. He claims that the oil in the "goodies" loosened the cough and that they all got well in a short time. It is an easy medicine and should be given a trial.

A New Postoffice.

Shingletown, above Boalsburg, has been made a postoffice, and we guess all are happy there now. It is the only Shingletown in the U. S.

——Powers, Bellefonte, handles all grades of heavy winter boots and shoes and as for prices, no cheaper can be purchased anywhere else. A trial is asked.

SPRING MILLS.

Mrs. James Hanna of Georges Valley, who is suffering from typhoid fever is recovering slowly.

Porter Moyer, who had been carpentering at Bellwood this summer, is now at home with his parents.

The Spring Mills Literary Society is not: it was stopped by the director refusing to let its meetings be held in the school house.

The protracted meeting conducted by Rev. Hunter, of Lewisburg, in the Evangelical church, is still in progress. Thus far seven have been converted.

The grip is still here, Mrs. W. P. Alexander, Miss Sue Miller and Mr. A. J. Shook being its latest victims. It, together with reported cases of diphtheria caused a poor attendance in the public schools.

Miss Sue Long who had been visiting friends in Altoona, Tyrone and Bellefonte for the last five weeks, is again at home. She reports a very nice time, and as it is now leap year her visit may have been of more than ordinary interest.

The second set of viewers appointed by the Court to view the site for the proposed road beginning in front of Bible's store, thence along the creek to the public road near Reuben Kline's house, attended to their duties last week, but no decision has yet been reported. Much interest was manifested in the affair by the people of this township, and a great many arguments were produced for and against the new road. There is no little speculation as to what the viewers will decide. The road is all the talk here, and Chili, Botkin, or Prince Albert Victor don't bother us.

FARMERS MILLS.

Dr. J. W. Stem, of Millheim, is having auction here once about every fortnight.

A Miss Stover, of Unionville, is visiting here at present, at her uncle Jerry Stover's.

Miss Annie White, of near the cave, went to Zion for medical treatment, under Dr. Fisher.

La grippe, sore throat, diphtheria, etc., are quite prevalent in the surrounding country.

W. S. Hettinger and wife recently returned from a few weeks' visit with friends in York county, Pa.

A child of George Winlebleck's died about a fortnight ago and was taken to Haines township for burial.

Rev. S. C. Stover, of Bedford county, Pa., is here visiting his sick and aged mother, who has a severe attack of la grippe.

Some of the effects of our late campmeeting are now showing themselves in the form of litigations over misunderstandings.

Jacob Homan Sr. also has an attack of grip, and his recovery is doubtful. His son Solomon, of Williamsport, is here rendering his aged parents all the assistance possible.

Cora A. Luse, second daughter of William Luse, near here, died on the 16th inst,, aged sixteen years, eleven months and eleven days. Interment was made in the Union cemetery, on the 19th inst. She was a fine young lady, but that dreadful disease, diphtheria, rushed her into eternity.

COBURN.

Some of our people will go a-Courting next week.

Merchant J. W. Glasgow was called away to attend the funeral of his sister, at Tusseyville.

Charles Reber, of Haines township, has moved into the house vacated by G. W. Swingle in the spring.

Mrs. Lyde Rishell and Mrs. Huldah Meyer have just returned from a weeks' visit to Williamsport and other places.

Quite a large number of our people are suffering with the La Grippe, W. O. Rearick and whole family being of the number.

As usual our efficient landlord W. Rishell is the first to have his ice house filled with ice, having done so on Saturday last. The ice on the race was then five inches thick.

News has reached here of another serious accident at Pardee, in which a man by the name of William Jordan has lost his life, caused by being crushed by a truck during a wreck.

George Rumberger, who had been employed in the railroad station at this place for the last six months or more severed his connections here and is now located at Philipsburg, this county, having a similar position.

The money order system has been established at this postoffice; which will be a great convenience to our people. T. W. Hosterman our postmaster received notice from the department last week that such was the case, and he immediately entered into bonds for its faithful performance.

Slightly Mixed.

One of our exchanges is responsible for the statement that a printer who "picked up" the trade, in making up the forms for the first time got a marriage and grocer's notice sandwiched as to read: "Mr. John Smith and Miss Ida Quay were united in the holy bonds of sauerkraut, which will be sold by the quart or barrel. Mr. Smith is an esteemed cod fish at 20 cents a pound, while the bride has many hams for sale at a shilling a pound. Rev. Brown officiating."

——Sell your pork and beef to C. P. Long, Spring Mills.

To The Ladies of Centre County.

Ladies who are interested in the art of dress cutting should call at Mrs. G. S. Clements, agent and teacher at Centre Hall, for Newton's French and Tailor System of dress cutting, and receive thorough instructions without the use of patterns; also teach economy in drafting seams. This chart when understood by the seamstress, will enable her with the measurement and chart to cut any garment in ladies' and children's wear, to fit without basting it up and trying the garment-on. I will also do all kinds of sewing in ladies' wear, dresses and coats and children's wear.

17dec3m Mrs. G. S. CLEMENTS.

Hand It To A Neighbor.

When you are through reading this copy of the REPORTER, kindly hand it to a neighbor, if he is not already a subscriber, and let him get a glimpse of the brightest and newsiest paper published in Centre county.

——Hides wanted, cash paid, by Aaron Harter, Centre Hall.

——Bargains on Overcoats.—C. P. Long, Spring Mills.

——Oysters, Oranges and Lemons.—G. O. Benner.

What Am I To Do?

This is the oft expression of the weary sufferer with Rheumatism, Neuralgia and other painful diseases. The whole human frame is tortured and racked with pain. It is well to remember no known medicine equals Red Flag Oil for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sprains and Bruises, Price 25 cents at J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Warned In Time.

People will have themselves largely to blame if the horrid grip secures a foothold here this winter, The Board of Health sounded a note of warning a few days ago Physicians all agree that with proper precautions the disease may be prevented. Aged and enfeebled persons, in fact any one whose system is run down, require a healthful stimulant just now. The medical faculty are a unit upon this point. Klein's "Silver Age" and "Duquesne" rye whiskies which sell respectively at $1.50 and $1.25 per full quart are the purest and best stimulants known. The most skilled practitioners in the country indorse and prescribe these brands and leading hospitals use them exclusively Major Klein also sells Guckenheimer, Finch, Gibson, Overholt and Bear Creek at $1 per quart or six quarts for $5. His establishment is headquarters for everything in the liquor line: Goods expressed everywhere. Send for Catalogue, mentioning this paper, to

MAX KLEIN
82 Federal St
Allegheny City, Pa.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East Indian Missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this recipe in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. NOYES, 820 Powers' Block, Rochester N Y

26marly

WANTED.—A GOOD GIRL TO DO GENeral housework. Steady place. Wages $2.00 and more if deserving. Apply to E. WARING, Tyrone, Pa.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—IN THE ORPHAN'S Court of Centre county: In the matter of the estate of William Bloom, late of Ferguson township, deceased. The undersigned an auditor appointed by said Court, "to hear the evidence state an account, ascertain the amount upon which Sallie Bloom, widow, is entitled to receive dower annually, ascertain the amount overpaid, if any, and make report of his findings in said estate. hereby given notice that he will meet all parties in interest for the purposes of his appointment at his office in Bellefonte, on Wednesday, the 3rd day of February, A. D., at 10 o'clock, a. m. where and when all parties in interest can attend if they see proper

C. P. HEWES, Auditor.

jan14t

COURT PROCLAMATION.—WHEREAS THE Hon A. O. Furst, President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of the 49th Judicial district, consisting of the counties of Centre and Huntingdon, and the Hon. Daniel Rhoads and the Hon. Thos. F. Riley, associate Judges in Centre, having issued their precept bearing date the 28th day of December, 1891, to me directed for holding a Court of Oyer and Terminer and general Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre and commence on the 4th Monday of January, the 25th day of January, 1892, and to continue two weeks. Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in the proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own personal remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 28th day of December, in the year of our Lord, 1891 and the one hundred and fourteenth year of the Independence of the United States.

WILLIAM A. ISHLER, Sheriff.

CAUTION.—HAVING PURCHASED AT CONstable's sale, the following, the property of J. C. Collanbine: 3 horses, 1 cow, 2 calves, 4 set harness, 3 bridles, 2 wagons, cultivator hay rake, set ladders, lot of oats, bob sled, mower and binder, plow, sow and 8 pigs, 4 shoats, all persons are cautioned against meddling with same as I leave same in his possession at my pleasure.

1-3t GEORGE S. CLEMENT.

ESTRAY.—THE UNDERSIGNED HAD A Chesterwhite brood sow stray away on Dec. 9th, 1891, and he desires information concerning her whereabouts. Any person notifying of same that will lead to her recovery will be rewarded for their trouble.

JACOB SHARER, Centre Hall.

jan73t

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration upon the estate of Catharine Royer, dec'd., of Potter township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

T. F. ROYER, Adm'r, Centre Hill.

7jan6t

HOMESTEAD FOR SALE OR RENT.—THE undersigned offers a desirable homestead for sale, consisting of 35 acres of land of which 25 acres are good young timber. Thereon a plank frame house, bank barn, with other outbuildings, choice fruit and excellent water, adjoins the Heckman farm west of Centre Hall, on the old Lewistown road leading to the pike. Apply or address, W. H. Horner, Centre Hall, Pa.

SHERIFF SALES.—BY VIRTUE OF SUNdry writs of Fieri Facias, Levari Facias and Venditioni Exponas issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, to me directed, will be exposed to public sale, at the Court House in Bellefonte, Pa., on

FRIDAY, JANUARY 29, 1892,

at 1.30 o'clock, P. M., the following property to wit:

All that certain messuage, tenement or lot or piece of ground situate in Bellefonte Borough, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a point on Linn street 15 feet east of the lot of M. W. Cowdric, thence along Linn street East 65 feet to lot of late Charles F. Cook, thence along said lot North 200 feet to an alley, thence West along said alley 65 feet to a point 15 feet East of the line of said M. W. Cowdrick's lot, thence 200 feet by a line parallel with the line of M. W. Cowdrick to the place of beginning.

Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of J. C. Harper and Laura G. Harper.

ALSO

All that certain messuage tenement and lot or piece of ground situate in the Borough of Bellefonte, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows: On the East by Spring street, on the North by Curtin street, on the South by Charles F. Cook, and on the West by an alley, said lot being situate on the South-west corner of Spring and Curtin street fronting on Spring street 50 feet and extending back along Curtin street 200 feet to an alley, being the same premises which E. W. Hale by deed dated June 20 1885, recorded in book W. No. 2 page 172. Thereon a Stone dwelling house.

Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Charles McCafferty and Catharine McCafferty.

ALSO

All that certain messuage tenement or lot of ground situate in Spring township, county of Centre, and state of Penna. bounded and described as follows to wit: Beginning on the South side of Water street in Bush's addition where line of lot No. 103 intersects the same, thence West along said street 50 feet to lot No. 105, thence along line of said lot South 50 feet to an alley, thence East along said alley 50 feet to line of lot No. 103, thence North along line of said lot 150 feet to place of beginning. Thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house, stable and other outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of J. W. Tate.

ALSO

All that certain messuage tenement or lot of ground situate in the Borough of Philipsburg, county of Centre, Pa., bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a point on North Front street at corner of lot of Jeffry Hays, thence by Front street 31 feet to lot of Wm. Parker, thence along said lo of Wm. Parker 240 feet to North Second street, thence along said North Second street 33 feet to line of lot of Jeffry Hays, thence along said lot 240 feet to the place of beginning, being one-half of lot known and designated as No. 51 in the general plan of said borough. Thereon erected a large 2-story brick house, used as a store-room and dwelling house.

Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Henry Lehman.

ALSO

All defendants right, title and interest in and to a certain tract of land situated in Howard township, Centre county, Penna., bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a dogwood, thence by land surveyed to Wm. Ramsey, South 47° East 155 perches to a corner, thence South 47° West 81 berches to a post; thence South 40° East 28 perches to a corner; thence by land formerly of Joseph Miles to right of Stephen Regent South 68° West 186 perches to a post by marked chestnut; thence North 40° West 30 perches to a post; thence by land of Curtin heirs North 50° East 176 perches to a corner; thence North 40° West 76 perches to a white oak; North 47° East 66 perches to the place of beginning, containing 127 acres and 68 perches more or less.

Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Jacob R. Leathers.

TERMS.—No deed will be acknowledged until the purchase money is paid or arranged for in full.

W. A. ISHLER, Sheriff's Office, Jan. 4, 1892. Sheriff.

Centre Hall - Mills -

All grades of Roller flour constantly on hand, at wholesale to dealers and at retail.

All grades of Chop.

Granulated Corn Meal of the finest grades.

Bran, fine and coarse.

Coal, always on hand, Hard, Soft and Woodland all sizes.

All kinds of grain wanted and cash paid for same at highest market prices.

Terms, for Flour, Feed and Coal, strictly cash.

KURTZ & SON.

THE

Philadelphia Press,

Daily, Sunday, Weekly.

A FAMILY PAPER

Which Is

Clean, Unsensational and just the paper

FOR THE

AMERICAN HOME.

The Press has the best possible organization to secure news from the most important sources, and with nearly 400 correspondents in Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Delaware, the State and near-at-home news is covered with a routine carefulness and attention to detail not even attempted by any other paper.

The Press has also the best of correspondents in all the great cities of the United States, as well as financial and railroad experts in Chicago and the West who keep the paper more than abreast with events.

The columns of the Sunday Press are enriched by contributions from those whose names are written high in our lists of great authors, novelists essayists, as well as from men of high rank in public life. The best authors know that their best audiences are the readers of the Daily, Sunday, and Weekly Press

In politics The Press knows no other master than the people and the past year has seen as has been seen before, the market fact that it is subservient to no political boss It has no political ambitions to foster, but looks after the interests of its readers, and delivers itself upon the issues of the day in a manner both frank and fearless, letting the facts speak for themselves and evading no issues but meeting them all on the basis of fair play to all men at all times Its pages know no distinctions and the rights of one class over another are neither recognized nor supported.

Advertisements of Help Wanted, Business Opportunities, Real Estate, etc., may be inserted in The Press for One Cent a Word.

TERMS OF THE PRESS.

By mail, postage free in the United States and Canada.

Daily (except Sunday), one year	$6 00
" " " one month	50
" (including Sunday), one year	7 50
" " " one month	65
Sunday, one year	2 00
WEEKLY PRESS, one year	1 00

Drafts, Checks and other Remittances should be made payable to the order of

THE PRESS CO., Limited, Philadelphia, Pa.

SEND

Postal Card

FOR SAMPLE COPY OF THE

PITTSBURG WEEKLY CHRONICLE TELEGRAPH

$1.00 PER YEAR.

IT IS THE BEST AND CHEAPEST HOME PAPER PUBLISHED.

IT CONTAINS THE

LATEST NEWS OF THE WORLD

PRESIDENTIAL YEAR.

The year 1892 beidg Presidential year, the interest in political affairs will be general. The Chronicle Telegraph's facilities for obtaining the most reliable information are unexcelled in America, and special care will be taken to give the most accurate and unbiased news obtainable.

SPECIAL FEATURES

Embrace, in addition to the very latest news, departments for Ladies, for the Home, Farm and Garden, Industrial, Mining and Manufacturing, and alone are worth the subscription price—ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR.

Address,

WEEKLY CHRONICLE TELEGRAPH, Pittsburg, Pa.

THE SUN

Has Secured During 1892:

W. D. Howells,	H. Rider Haggard,
George Meredith,	Norman Lockyer,
Andrew Lang,	Conan Doyle,
St George Mivart,	Mark Twain,
Rudyard Kipling,	J. Chandler Harris,
R. Louis Stevenson,	William Black,
W. Clark Russell,	Mary E. Wilkins,

Frances Hodgson Burnett,

And many other distinguished Writers.

THE SUNDAY SUN,

is the greatest Sunday Newspaper in the World.

Price 5c. a copy. By mail $2 a year.

Address, THE SUN, New York.

PENSIONS

THE DISABILITY BILL IS A LAW.

Soldiers Disabled Since the War are Entitled

Dependent widows and parents now dependent whose sons died from effects of army service are included. If you wish your claim speedily and successfully prosecuted address **James Tanner,**

Late Commissioner of Pensions, Washington, D.C.

Send stamp for Price List. Address Great Western Gun Works, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Scines, Nets. Double Breech-Loading Shot Guns, choke-bored, $9 to $35; Single Breech-Loading Shot Guns, $5 to $25; Breech-Loading and Repeating Rifles, $2.50 to $40; Muzzle-Loading Double Shot Guns, $6 to $25; Single Shot Guns, $2.50 to $20; Revolvers, $1 to $20; Double-Action Self-Cockers, $2.50 to $30. Cartridges, Shell, Caps, Wads, Tools, Flasks, Pouches, Primers. Send Stamp for Illustrated Catalogue. Address GREAT WESTERN GUN WORKS, 706 Smithfield St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

EXECUTOR,S NOTICE.—LETTERS TESTAmentary on the estate of David Hennigh, dec'd., late of Potter township, having been granted to the undersigned, they would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

ADAM BARTGES, Millheim, Pa.
S. P. HENNIGH, Potters Mills.
Executors.

24dec6t

PROGRAMME.

FARMERS INSTITUTES TO BE HELD IN THIS COUNTY.

Interesting Programme of the Farmers' Institutes to be Held in this County Beginning February 1st,

AT MILLHEIM FEBRUARY 1 AND 2, 92.

Monday 10:30 a. m. Devotional Exercises—Conducted by Rev. C. W. Finkbinder.

Organization of Institute.

Address of Welcome—W. F. Smith.

Response—A representative of the State Board.

At 1:30 p. m. Question Box—"Forestry and the Farmer," W. A. Buckhout, Prof. of Botany and Horticulture of State College.

Address—Col. Jas. P. Coburn, Aaronsburg.

At 7 p. m. Question box.

The Object of Education—John Hamilton, State College.

The Outlook for the American Farmer—John A. Gundy member from Union Co.

Tuesday at 10 a. m. Question box.

Address—Prof. C. R. Neff, Millheim.

Stock Feeding—Hon. N. B. Critchfield, Lecture Pomona Grange, Somerset county.

At 1 p. m. Question box.

A Lesson in Breadmaking—Mrs. Emma P. Ewing, Lecturer on Cooking at Chatauqua.

Small Fruits, from Planting to Eating—A. C. Sisson, La Plume. Pa,

At 7 p. m. Question box.

Little Things in Farming—Samuel R. Downing, Ex-Lecturer State Grange.

My Trip West—A. C. Sisson.

The Institute will be held in the Town Hall, and will be promptly called to order at 10.30 on Monday Morning. Do not miss any of the first session.

This program will be adhered to as nearly as possible, but may be varied if circumstances require.

AT BOALSBURG, FEBRUARY 3, and 4.

Wednesday 10.30 a. m. Devotional Exercise—Conducted by Rev. A. A. Black.

Organization of Institute.

Address of Welcome—Rev. W. A. Trostle. Response—A representative of the State Board.

At 1.30 Question box.

Care of Farm Horses—Hon. N. B. Critchfield, Lecturer Pomona Grange, Somerset county.

Roads, of Themselves and in Their Relations to the Farm and the State—W. H. Barard, Prof. of Engineering, State College.

At 7 p. m. Question box.

Opposition to Farmers—Mrs. B. F. Brown, representing Victor Grange, No.159, P of H.

My Trip West—A. C. Sisson. La Plume, Pa.

At 10 a. m. Question box.

Little Things in Farming—Samuel R. Downing, Ex-Lecturer, State Grange.

The Outlook of the American Farmer, John A. Gundy. Member from Union County.

At 1 p. m. Question box.

A Lesson in Breadmaking—Mrs. Emma Ewing, Lecturer on Cooking at Chatauqna.

Small Fruits from Planting to Eating—A. C. Sisson.

At 7 p. m. Question box.

Novelties at Fair—Samuel R. Downing.

The Object of an Education—John Hamilton, State College.

The Institute will be held in the Methodist Church, and will be called to order at 10.30 on Wednesday morning.

AT HOWARD FEBRUARY 5 AND 6, 1892.

Friday 10.30 a. m. Devotional Exercises—Conducted by Rev. N. B. Smith.

Organization of Institute.

Address of Welcome.

Response—By a Member of the State Board.

At 1.30 p. m. Question box.

Novelties at Fairs—Samuel R. Downing, Ex-Lecturer of the State Grange.

Stock Feeding—Hon. N. B. Critchfield, Lecturer Pomona Grange, Somerset county.

At 7.00 p. m. Question box.

Little Things in Farming—Samuel R. Downing.

My Trip West—A. C Sisson, La Plume, Pa.

At 10.00 a. m. Question box.

Forestry and the Farmers—W. A. Buckhout, Professor of Botony and Horticulture, State College.

Manual Training and Its Relation to the Farmer—Louis E. Reber, Professor of Mechanics and Engineering at State College.

1.30 p. m. Question box.

A General Talk on Cooking, and a Special Lesson in Bread Making—Mrs. Emma P. Ewing, Lecturer on Cooking at Chatauqua.

At 7.00 p. m. Question box.

Phenomena of Plant Life—An Illustrated Lecture by Prof. S. B. Heighs, York, Pa.

The Institute will be held in the Methodist Church, and will be called to order at 10.30 on Friday morning. Do not miss any of the first session. This program will be adhered to as nearly as possible, but may be varied if circumstances require.

The State Legislature has appropriat- a small fund for aiding in holding these local Farmer's Institutes, and it is the desire of the State Board of Agriculture that the farmers of the various counties in which they are held should by a general attendance and interest, manifest their appreciation of this endeavor on the part of the legislature to advance farm interest.

All the sessions of the Institute are free and everybody is cordially invited. Ladies are specially welcome; come and bring the family and your neighbor. Fill the question box with questions, and take part in the discussions. Good music at every session.

Simple Interest Rules.

Four per cent.—Multiply the principal by the number of days to run, separate the right hand figure from the product and divide by 9.

Five per cent.—Multiply by number of days and divide by 72.

Six per cent.—Multiply by number of days, separate right hand figure and divide by 6.

Seven and three-tenths per cent.—Multiply by number of days and double the amount so obtained. On $100 the interest is just two cents per day.

Eight per cent.—Multiply by number of days and divide by 45.

Nine per cent.—Multiply by number of days, separate right hand figure and dvide by 4.

Ten per cent.—Multiply by number of days and divide by 36.

Twelve per cent.—Multiply by number of days, separate right hand figure and divide by 3.

IMPORTANT BANK DECISION.

It Concerns Every National Bank and the Man who Borrows Money.

Judge Butler on Tuesday rendered a decision which concerns every National Bank in the country as well as every man who borrows money from such an institution. It has heretofore been held by the courts that a depositor in a bank if allowed to offset all claims which an insolvent bank may hold against him by his own claim against the bank would become a preferred creditor. That is, a depositor who owes a bank a thousand dollars, when it closed its doors, if allowed to offset that claim to the extent that he has money on deposit in the bank at the time, would be shown a preference over other creditors, giving him a standing which other creditors of the bank did not have. Judge Butler's decision is just the reverse of this. He holds that when a bank has gone into the hands of a receiver, and owes money to a depositor, and that depositor is indebted to the bank, he has the right to offset his own claim to that of the bank, and that there is no preference in such a case whatever. This decision is important from the fact that the debtors of a bank are commonly its creditors also. That is, men secure their accommodations from the institution where they keep their deposits. This decision will have the results of perhaps cutting down the assets of a bankrupt bank very considerably, and this will, of course, result in greater losses to those depositors who are not borrowers out of their bank. Although this decision, which was concurred in by Judge Acheson, runs counter to the generally accepted rule, yet it seems equitable as well as reasonable. It is allowing a depositor to pay his indebtedness to a bank with the very money he has placeded in the bank for that purpose, instead of compelling him to find new money to lift his note and giving what he already has there for distribution among all the creditors.

ITEMS OF LOCAL INTEREST.

——Read ad. of girl wanted in another column.

——Pay train went over the road last Friday with officials aboard.

——Save 20 per cent. buying Boots and shoes at—C. P. Long, Spring Mills.

——The REPORTER at $1.50 is the cheapest paper in the county. Subscribe and get in the swim.

——C. P. Long, Spring Mills, will save you 25 per cent. on Horse, Carriage and Bed blankets.

——The young folks are making good use of the snow fall and are coasting down the mountain road.

——The morning mail west the last few mornings has been very late at Centre Hall. The delays are caused on the main line.

Filled the Pulpit.

Rev. S. C. Stover, of Cessna, Pa., filled the pulpit on Sunday evening in the Reformed church at this place, for Rev. Eisenberg. The Reverend's discourse was masterful and strong, and greatly pleased his audience.

Buried on Friday.

The funeral of Frank B. Cooper, conductor of the freight, who was killed on Tuesday, of last week at Centre Hall, took place on the Friday afternoon following, at two o'clock, from his home at Sunbury.

Why It Is The Best.

Pan-Tina.

1—It cures Coughs and Colds.
2—Strengthens weak Lungs.
3—Relieves and cures Asthma.
4—Insures you against La Grippe.
5—Robs Croup of its terrors.
6—Cures when all else fails. 25 and 50 cents.

Trial bottles of Pan-Tina free at J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

Musical College.

The Spring Session opens Monday, May 1st, for Young Ladies in Vocal and Instrumental Music.—Address for circular, H. B. MOYER, Freeburgh, Pa.

We use Alcohol

pure alcohol to make WOLFF'S ACME BLACKING. Alcohol is good for leather it is good for the skin. Alcohol is the chief ingredient of Cologne, Florida Water, and Bay Rum the well known face washes. We think there is nothing too costly to use in a good leather preservative.

Acme Blacking retails at 20c.

and at that price sells readily. Many people are so accustomed to buying a dressing or blacking at 5c. and 10c. a bottle that they cannot understand that a blacking can be cheap at 20c. We want to meet them with cheapness if we can, and to accomplish this we offer a reward of

$10,000

for a recipe which will enable us to make WOLFF'S ACME BLACKING at such a price that a retailer can profitably sell it at 10c. a bottle. We hold this offer open until Jan. 1st, 1893.

WOLFF & RANDOLPH, Philadelphia.

PASTOR KOENIG'S NERVE TONIC

In Its Worst Form.

BENTON, Laf. Co., Wis., Dec., 1888.

Rev. J. C. Bergen vouches for the following: James Rooney, who was suffering from St. Vitus Dance in its worst form for about 1¼ years, was treated by several physicians without effect. Two bottles of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic cured him.

Would Have Died.

HOLYOKE, Mass., November, 1890.

I was in pain all over, could get no rest either night or day and was not able to do any work for months, but after taking Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic only one week, I was able to sit up and attend to my dressmaking. I had paid over two hundred dollars to doctors and got no benefit. I certainly think I should have died long ago if I had not got this medicine.

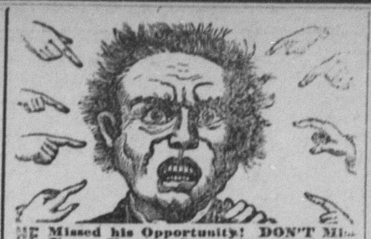
MRS. ADA PENELL.

FREE—A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge.

This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1876, and is now prepared under his direction by the

KOENIC MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.

Sold by Druggists at $1 per Bottle. 6 for $5. Large Size, $1.75. 6 Bottles for $9.



He Missed his Opportunity! DON'T Miss Yours, Reader. The majority neglect their opportunities, and from that cause live in poverty and die in obscurity! Harrowing despair is the lot of many, as they look back on lost, forever lost, opportunity. Life is passing! Reach out. Be up and doing. Improve your opportunity, and secure prosperity, prominence, peace. It was said by a philosopher, that "the Goddess of Fortune offers a golden opportunity to each person at some period of life; embrace the chance, and she pours out her riches; fail to do so and she departs, never to return." How shall you find the GOLDEN opportunity? Investigate every chance that appears worthy, and of fair promise; that is what all successful men do. Here is an opportunity, such as is not often within the reach of laboring people. Improved, it will give, at least, a grand start in life. The GOLDEN opportunity for many is here. Money to be made rapidly and honorably by any industrious person of either sex. All ages. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. Even beginners are easily earning from $5 to $10 per day. You can do as well if you will work, not too hard, but industriously; and you can increase your income as you go on. You can give spare time only, or all your time to the work. Easy to learn. Capital not required. We start you. All is entirely new and really wonderful. We instruct and show you how, free. Failure unknown among our workers. No room to explain here. Write and learn all free by return mail. Unwise to delay. Address at once, Hallett & Co., Box 880, Portland, Maine.

Scientific American Agency for

PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS COPYRIGHTS, etc.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

Scientific American

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York.

$25 NEW HIGH ARM Favorite Singer

LOW ARM, $20.00

Drop leaf, fancy cover, two large drawers, nickel ring and a full set of Attachments equal to any Singer Machine sold from $40 to $60 by Canvassers. A trial in your home before payment is asked. Buy direct from the Manufacturers and save agents' profits besides getting certificates of warrantee for five years. Send for testimonials to Co-operative Sewing Machine Co., 201 S. 11th St., Phila., Pa.

WE PAY FREIGHT.

. . . FURNITURE . . .

We keep constantly on hand a large stock of Furniture.

Chamber Suits, Parlor Suits, Dining Room Suits, Kitchen Furniture, Extension Tables, Centre Tables, Bedsteads,

Patent Rockers, Springs and Mattresses, Wall Paper Window Shades, etc., etc.

UNDERTAKING DEPARTMENT.

Special attention given to Undertaking and Embalming.

J. S. Dauberman & Son,

THEY APPRECIATE OUR BARGAINS

The crowds who have thronged our store recently is an indication that they appreciate our bargains in

Dress Goods, Fall and Winter Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Groceries, etc.

We still have a big stock on hand, which we will want to replace with spring goods, and for a while will offer better bargains than before. Come early and secure some of them before too late.

Harper & Kreamer.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M.D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 182 Fulton Street, N. Y.

PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table in effect Nov. 15, 1891.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD

9.27 a. m.—Train 14. (Daily except Sunday. For Sunbury, Williamsbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 3.15 p. m., New York, 5.50 p. m., Baltimore, 3.20 p. m., Washington, 4.30 p. m., connecting at Philadelphia for all sea-shore points. Through passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre, Philadelphia and Baltimore.

1.55 p. m.—Train 8. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.50 p. m., New York, 9.25 p. m., Baltimore, 6.45 p. m., Washington at 8.15 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and pas enger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.00 p. m.—Train 12. [Daily except Sunday.] For Williamsbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 10.55 p. m. Baltimore 10.40 p. m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia.

8.02 p. m.—Train 6 (Daily.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4.25 a. m., New York at 7.10 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.00 a. m.

1.29 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.40 a. m., New York 9.30 a. m., Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington 7.35 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.36 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

10.17—Train 15. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations.

1.56 p. m.—Train 11. (Daily except Sunday. For Kane, Canandaigua and intermediate stations Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

5.51 p. m.—Train 1. (Daily except Sunday.) For Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.25 p. m.—Train 21. (Daily) For Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 15 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.45 a m, Harrisburg 8.10 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7.25 a. m. (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 10.17 a m

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.50 a m, Washington 8.10 a m, Baltimore 9.00 a m, Willkesbarre 10.15 a m, (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 1.56 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 1 leaves New York 9.00 a m, Phila., 11.40 a m; Washington at 10.50 a m, Baltimore at 11.45 a m, Wilkesbarre 3.12 p m, (daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon at 5.4 p m, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 21 leaves New York 2.00 p m, Philadelphia 4.20 p m, Washington 5.25 p m, Baltimore 4.50 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon 9.25 p m. Through cases from Philadelphia.

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p m, Philad. 11.25 p m, Washington 12.30 p m, Baltimore, 11.50 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5.36 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila. Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.

Daily Except Sunday.

Westward.					Eastward.			
P M	A.M.	A.M.	STATIONS.	A M	P.M.	P M		
2 05	10 25	5 50	Montandon	9 20	1 30	4 55		
2 20	10 35	6 20	Lewisburg	9 10	1 20	4 45		
2 30		6 30	Biehl	9 00		4 37		
2 37		6 35	Vicksburg	8 55		4 32		
2 47		6 45	Mifflinburg	8 43		4 22		
3 03		7 00	Millmont	8 27		4 09		
3 13		7 08	Glen Iron	8 17		4 02		
3 47		7 43	Paddy Mountain	7 45		3 30		
3 58		7 53	Coburn	7 32		3 18		
4 06		8 01	Zerby	7 24		3 10		
4 15		8 10	Rising Spring	7 16		3 02		
4 24		8 18	Penn Cave	7 10		2 54		
4 28		8 26	Centre Hall	7 02		2 47		
4 34		8 32	Gregg	6 57		2 40		
4 40		8 37	Linden Hall	6 50		2 32		
4 45		8 42	Oak Hall	6 45		2 27		
4 49		8 46	Lemont	6 41		2 23		
4 58		8 51	Dale Summit	6 37		2 18		
5 02		9 00	Pleasant Gap	6 28		2 08		
5 05		9 04	Axemann	6 25		2 04		
5 10		9 10	Bellefonte	6 20		2 00		

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 10.00 a m, 5.35 and 7.30 p m. returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.35 a. m, 5 05 p m, 6 00 p m, and 9 05 p m

CHAS. E PUGH, General Manager. J. R. WOOD Gen'l Pass'ger Agt.

THE PENNSYLVANIA STATE COLLEG

LOCATED IN ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL AND HEALTHFUL SPOTS IN THE ALLEGHENY REGION; UNDENOMINATIONAL; OPEN TO BOTH SEXES; TUITION FREE, BOARD AND OTHER EXPENSES VERY LOW NEW BUILDINS AND EQUIPMENT

LEADING DEPARTMENTS OF STUDY.

1. AGRICULTURE (*Three Courses.*) and AGRICULTURAL CHEMISTRY; with constant illustrations on the Farm and in the Laboratory.
2. BOTANY and HORTICULTURE; theoretical and practical. Students taught original study with the microscope.
3. CHEMISTRY; with an unusually full and thorough course in the Laboratory.
4. CIVIL ENGINEERING, ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING, MECHANICAL ENGINEERING; These courses are accompanied with very extensive practical exercises in the Field, the Shop, and the Laboratory.
5. HISTORY; Ancient and Modern, with original investigation.
6. INDUSTRIAL ART AND DESIGN.
7. LADIES' COURSE IN LITERATURE and SCIENCE; Two years. Ample facilities for Music, vocal and instrumental.
8. LANGUAGE and LITERATURE; Latin (optional,) French, German and English (required,) one or more continued through the entire course.
9. MATHEMATICS and ASTRONOMY; pure and applied.
   MECHANIC ARTS; combining shop work with study, three years' course; New building and equipment.
10. MENTAL, MORAL and POLITICAL SCIENCE; Constitutional Law and History Political Economy, etc.
12. MILITARY SCIENCE; instruction theoretical and practical, including each arm of the service.
13. PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT; Two years—carefully graded and thorough.

Winter term opens January 7, 1891; Spring term, April 8, 1891. Commencement week, June 28—July 2, 1891. For Catalogue or other information, address

GEO. W. ATHERTON, LL.D., Prest., State College, Centre Co., Pa.

PATENTS

Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES. OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.

Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured. A PAMPHLET, "How to Obtain Patents," with cost of same in the U. S. and foreign countries sent free. Address,

C. A. SNOW & CO.

OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

A MAN . . . . .

Always seeks to make investments from which he can receive the most in return in benefits or dividends. $1.50 invested in a year's subscription to the "Reporter" will greatly benefit him and he will a dividend declared each week on the investment.

ATTORNEYS.

JOHN KLINE,
Attorney at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office on second floor of Furst's building north of Court House. Can be consulted in German and English. jan87

J. H. ORVIS, C. M. BOWER, E. L. ORVIS,
ORVIS, BOWER & ORVIS,
Attorneys at Law,
BELLEFONTE PA.
Office in Crider's Exchange building on second floor. jan85

D. F. FORTNEY,
Attorney at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office in Conrad Building. jan92

CLEMANT DALE,
Attorney at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office N. W. corner Diamond, two doors from First National Bank. jan87

J. L. SPANGLER, C. P. HEWES.
SPANGLER & HEWES,
Attorneys at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Special attention to collections. Practice in all the courts. Consultation in German and English. jan92

BANKS.

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO.,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Receive deposits. Discount notes.
jan92 J. D. SHUGERT, Cashier

HOTELS.

IRVIN HOUSE,
S Woods Caldwell, Proprietor.
LOCK HAVEN, PA.
Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor jan92

BUSH HOUSE,
W. L. Daggett, Proprietor.
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Special attention given to country trade. apr90

FOUNTAIN HOUSE,
Emanuel Brown, Proprietor,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
The traveling community will find this hotel equal to any in the county in every respect, for man and beast, and charges very moderate.

NEW GARMAN HOUSE,
Opposite Court House,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
New building, new furniture throughout, steam heat, electric bells and all modern improvements. Good table and moderate charges.

SPRING MILLS HOTEL,
D. H. Ruhl, Proprietor,
SPRING MILLS, PA.
Free bus to and from all trains.

NEW BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,
G. B. Brandon, Proprietor,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Free bus to and from all trains. Good sample rooms on first floor. Special rates to witnesses and jurors.

CAMERON HOUSE,
Ord & Zerfing, Proprietors,
LEWISBURG, PA.
Free bus to and from all trains. Good sample rooms on first floor.

ST. ELMO HOTEL.—817 AND 819 ARCH ST. Philadelphia. Rates $2 per day. Located in the immediate centres of business, and places of amusement and the different railroad depots, as well as all parts of the city are easily accessible by street cars constantly passing the door. It offers special inducements to those visiting the city for business or pleasure. Your patronage respectfully solicited. JOS. M. FEGER, Proprietor.

HUMPHREYS'

DR. HUMPHREYS' SPECIFICS are scientifically and carefully prepared prescriptions; used for many years in private practice with success, and for over thirty years used by the people. Every single Specific is a special cure for the disease named.

These Specifics cure without drugging, purging or reducing the system, and are in fact and deed the sovereign remedies of the World.

LIST OF PRINCIPAL NOS.	CURES.	PRICES.
1	Fevers, Congestion, Inflammations	.25
2	Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic	.25
3	Crying Colic, or Teething of Infants	.25
4	Diarrhea, of Children or Adults	.25
5	Dysentery, Griping, Bilious Colic	.25
6	Cholera Morbus, Vomiting	.25
7	Coughs, Cold, Bronchitis	.25
8	Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache	.25
9	Headaches, Sick Headache, Vertigo	.25
10	Dyspepsia, Bilious Stomach	.25
11	Suppressed or Painful Periods	.25
12	Whites, too Profuse Periods	.25
13	Croup, Cough, Difficult Breathing	.25
14	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions	.25
15	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains	.25

SPECIFICS

16	Fever and Ague, Chills, Malaria	.50
17	Piles, Blind or Bleeding	.50
18	Ophthalmy, or Sore, or Weak Eyes	.50
19	Catarrh, Influenza, Cold in the Head	.50
20	Whooping Cough, Violent Coughs	.50
21	Asthma, Oppressed Breathing	.50
22	Ear Discharges, Impaired Hearing	.50
23	Scrofula, Enlarged Glands, Swelling	.50
24	General Debility, Physical Weakness	.50
25	Dropsy, and Scanty Secretions	.50
26	Sea Sickness, Sickness from Riding	.50
27	Kidney Disease	.50
28	Nervous Debility, Seminal Weakness, or Involuntary Discharges	1.00
29	Sore Mouth, Canker	.50
30	Urinary Weakness, Wetting Bed	.50
31	Painful Periods, with Spasms	.50
32	Diseases of the Heart, Palpitation	1.00
33	Epilepsy, Spasm, St. Vitus' Dance	1.00
34	Diphtheria, Ulcerated Sore Throat	.50
35	Chronic Congestions & Eruptions	.50

Sold by Druggists, or sent postpaid on receipt of price. DR. HUMPHREYS' MANUAL (144 pages) richly bound in cloth and gold, mailed free.

HUMPHREYS' MEDICINE CO., Cor. William and John Streets, New York.

HUMPHREYS' WITCH HAZEL OIL CURES PILES.

HUMPHREYS' VETERINARY SPECIFICS.—Used by all owners of Horse and Cattle. A Complimentary copy of Dr. Humphreys' Veterinary Manual (100 pages) on treatment and care of Domestic Animals—Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Hogs and Poultry—Sent free. HUMPHREYS' MEDICINE CO., cor. William and John Sts., N. Y.

DOCTOR

J. B. Hobensack's

MEDICAL OFFICES.

206 N. Second St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Are the oldest in America for the treatment of

Special diseases and Youthful errors

Blood Poison, Nervous Debility, Ulcers, Strictures Bladder, Kidney and Skin Diseases, Varicocele, Hydrocele, Rupture, permanently cured by improved methods without detention from business. The Doctor's success is due to his lifelong experience and study; to the pure vegetable remedies used and to the thorough examination and watchful attention given patients during treatment. A forty year's establishment is our guarantee of success. Office hours, 9 a. m. to 2 p. m., 6 to 9 p. m. All day Saturday. Sundays, 10 to 12 p. m. Send stamp for book. 1 92 1y

The Chase Circular

Saw Mill

With Steel Headblocks Warranted Unbreakable

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE FREE.

CHASE TURBINE MFG. CO., Orange, Mass.

SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERY-DAY LIFE.

Queer Episodes and Thrilling Adventures Which Show that Truth Is Stranger than Fiction.

An Indian boy belonging to the Sioux tribe, at Pine Ridge Agency, in South Dakota, has a pair of pets which are not only strange and interesting, but are useful as well. These are two large bald eagles. The young Indians at the agency are fond of hunting, but are not allowed to own or carry guns, and the result is that they are compelled to use the bow and arrow, which they use with great expertness. The boy shot an old eagle and wounded it. It flew to its nest, and he followed until he saw where the home of the bird was. He then killed the wounded bird, and waited till its mate appeared, and also killed it. Climbing to the nest, he found two young ones, which he took home with him and began a course of training which has resulted in his having the birds so fully under control that they come and go at his command. He takes them out, and when he sights any quarry he turns his eagles loose, after fastening their beaks so that they cannot eat the animal, and the birds immediately give chase and bring down the prey. The eagles are now about a year and a half old, and are large and strong enough to bring down a fawn. The boy is the most successful hunter of the tribe, and never goes out without bringing home some game, from a rabbit to a deer. The officers at this place want the eagles, and have offered the boy what probably appeared to him to be fabulous sums for them, but he steadily refuses all offers.

The other morning Frank Smiley, who up to a year ago was in business at Franklin, Ind., and who now resides in Indianapolis, dropped into the former place. No one knew him. The Frank Smiley whom every one knew wore a full beard and mustache and had a very thick growth of hair. The apparent stranger had an entirely bald head, smooth face, no eyelashes or eyebrows. He approached several lifelong friends, but no one recognized him. Then entering the grocery store where he had dealt for years he asked the grocer if he knew him. The grocer looked and shook his head. "Why, I am Frank Smiley," said the caller, and he told this story: "Not long ago I had a severe attack of la grippe. My head roared constantly. One morning while sitting at the breakfast table I saw that some hairs had fallen into my plate. I put my hand to my mustache and it fell off in bunches. I next put my hand to my head and my hair fell out in the same way. I went to a barber and he rubbed a solution on my head, but instead of helping it he rubbed every remaining hair off. My beard, eyelashes, and eyebrows came out in the same manner and I have not had a shave since. But my headache left me and I never felt better in my life."

Guiseppe Palmeri, a young Italian lawyer, was defending John Salmono befor Recorder Smyth, in the Court of General Sessions in New York. The defendant was accused of snatching $15 from a friend in Mott street and running away. The lawyer asked his client if it were not a fact that it was impossible for him to have run, because his leg had been recently broken. "I will tell you, for your own information," remarked the Recorder to the young lawyer, "that experience has shown that scarcely anything is impossible. I had a man tried before me some time ago, charged with robbing a drunken sailor of his watch and chain. He did not have any arms, both having been cut off in an accident. His lawyer tried to convince the jury that it was impossible for the prisoner to have robbed the sailor because of the fact that he had no arms. The evidence was strongly against him and the jury found him guilty. Before I sentenced him I found that he was well known along the water fronts as an expert thief. He abstracted the sailor's watch and chain with his teeth. He is now in State prison doing a long term. You see, scarcely anything is impossible." The jury convicted Salmono.

The Baltimore quad in the Western Union office had been keeping four operators in New York and four more in Baltimore very busy when it suddenly refused to work. There were no other instruments available and connection with Baltimore was completely lost. Messages were piling up on the table and the traffic chief, whose business it is to see that there is no delay to dispatches, was almost distracted. Electricians were sent for and they began a thorough examination of the instruments. After half an hour's search the source of the trouble was discovered. It proved to be a Croton bug. It stood on the instrument which regulates the passage of the electric current from the dynamo to the wire in such a way as to connect with its fore and hind legs the positive and the negative currents of the battery, which are necessarily separated by insulation. The bug was dead, of course, and the current of 250 volts had fairly glued it to the belt, thereby forming a conductor and temporarily interrupting business between New York and Baltimore for more than half an hour.

Mr. Thomas Stevens in his book "Through Russia on a Mustang" describes a visit to a convent cemetery in St. Petersburg. He writes: The weirdest thing in the cemetery was a grave that is simply a glass house, containing a vault or cellar with a trap-door and steps leading down into it. The sister told us its story. After twenty years of married life, during which their prayer for offspring had been unanswered, a couple were finally presented with a daughter in 1873. Three years later the new-comer died. The unhappy parents had the body embalmed and placed in a coffin with a glass opening above the face. The tomb in question was built and the coffin deposited in the crypt. Every day for fourteen years past the mother had visited the house, descended through the trap-door, and spent some time looking into the face of the little one through the glass. No change had taken place in its appearance. This last item was told us with a ring of honest pride in her voice, as indicating the peculiar fitness of the convent cemetery as a place of burial.

Dr. Baldwin, of St. Louis says: "One day a railroad engineer came into my office in great pain. He had a bandage over his right eye. 'I am suffering frightfully, doctor,' he said, 'with my eye. There is something in it. I was running my engine at a high rate of speed, with my head out of the cab window, looking down the track to see that there was no obstruction. I passed through a lot of grasshoppers, and one of them struck me in the eye.' I examined the man's eye, and, sure enough, the legs of the hopper had penetrated the poor fellow's eye and were giving him great pain. The saw-like legs had almost completely filled up the eye. I placed him under the influence of ether and began the operation of extracting the grasshopper's legs. After a tedious job I succeeded in removing the impediment, and the man got well without his sight being affected.

David Raudebaugh, a prominent citizen of Mechanicsburg, Ohio, had a tooth which caused him considerable pain. On a recent night he retired as usual, with the intention of visiting the dentist the following morning and having the molar extracted. Upon awakening in the morning he was startled by finding his pillow and shirt-bosom covered with blood, and an investigation disclosed the tooth lying upon the bed-clothing close by. He had suffered no pain sufficient to awaken him during the night, and how the tooth ever became detached from his jaw remains a mystery which is not likely ever to be explained. A number of Spiritualists in the community claim to be able to furnish a key to the mystery and say that they had knowledge that the extracting of the tooth would occur as it did.

The story told by Col. Knollys of the way the Kimberley Kaffirs smoke cigars with the lighted end in the mouth was related recently. Travelers on the Isthmus of Panama and in Central and South America say that the same queer way of smoking is quite general there. On the Isthmus, however, it is confined to women, the native Indians, and half breeds. Nearly all the women smoke in that manner. They do not tuck the tongue in the cheek, as it is said the Kaffirs do, but press it down in the bottom of the mouth. Many persons who have tried the method say there is something peculiarly pleasant in that kind of a smoke.

Lyman Pusshee, of Dennysville, Me., had a unique experience in hunting deer. He was lying in wait for a deer when, almost without warning, three fine animals came into an opening a short distance from the place of his concealment; they were two does and a buck. Opening fire, one of the does fell, and the others ran away. Pusshee, still remaining in hiding, was soon rewarded by the return of the buck to his dead mate. A shot, followed by others, failed to bring the noble fellow down, and again and again did he return, until eleven shots had been fired at him, when he fell a victim to constancy.

A physician who spent some time in the countries bordering on the Gulf of Mexico, found a curious body of men among the natives called Curados de Calebra, or the safe from vipers. Having been inoculated with the poison of the serpents they were proof against their venomous bites. The inoculation was made with the venom tooth of a viper and the bulb of a native plant called mano del sapo (toad's hand). The preventive inoculation has been an old custom among the natives of that region.

One of the biggest rocks ever moved in the course of railroad construction in this country was recently excavated on the line of the Mexican Southern by Col. Lamar. The giant boulder was 120 feet in height and measured 1,000 cubic metres. Six dynamite cartridges were placed under the rock after the men had excavated as much earth as possible and were fired one after another. At the sixth explosion the big fellow rolled over out of the way.

A blacksmith in Belfast, Me., relates that forty years ago, when he was an apprentice, his employer bought a superannuated horse for 50 cents, ordered him to shoe the animal, and sold it, with its four new shoes, for 75 cents. The apprentice was so incensed at having his work valued at only 25 cents that he took an oath then and there never to shoe another horse, and he never has, although he has been in the blacksmith business ever since.

The Rev. S. Zehner, of Berwick, Penn., awoke suddenly from a deep sleep and found that his false teeth were missing. He thought he felt a choking sensation. Two doctors were sent for. They could give no relief. The minister gasped for breath. He bade farewell to his family and thought he was going to die. His little daughter soon found the missing teeth in a bureau drawer, when the patient at once recovered.

A curious discovery has been made at Halstead, near Cambridge, England, as to the cause of a fire which took place there. On taking off the roof of the house which had been on fire, it was found that a quantity of straw stuff and rubbish had been carried by birds between the roof and the ceiling of the upper room, and this had been ignited from a hole in the chimney. About two sacks of rubbish had been accumulated.

Fleet Signaling by Balloon.

Attempts have frequently been made both on shore and at sea to transmit signals by means of a captive balloon, and a system which promised excellent results, has recently been tried in the German Navy. By its means an admiral can signal a fleet at night, or to ships passing by, at a far greater distance than is now possible, as, owing to its height, the balloon gives much wider range than a masthead. The code adopted is the Morse; and the different signals are given by means of incandescent electric lamps fitted to the lower part of the balloon, and worked by wires connected with the batteries on shore or on the flagship. The balloon can also be used for lighting up the country round, and for this purpose a powerful electric lamp, with a strong reflector, is attached to the lower ring of the balloon. It is not necessary to have a man in the car of the balloon to work the signals, as the lamps are entirely worked by electricity, and only come in contact with the cover of the balloon when the electric current is turned off.

Justice Was to Prevail.

The methods of the circumlocution office were graphically discussed by Charles Dudley Warner at a gathering of story tellers in New York the other night. There was once a robber in Cairo who fell from the second story of a house he was trying to enter and broke his leg. Thereupon he went to the cadi and complained. The man's window was badly made and he wanted justice. The cadi said that was reasonable, and he summoned the owner of the house. The owner confessed that the house was poorly built, but claimed that the carpenter was to blame not he. This struck the cadi as sound logic, and he sent for the carpenter. "The charge is, alas, too true," said the carpenter, "but the masonry was at fault, and I couldn't fit a good window." So the cadi, impressed with the reasonableness of the argument, sent for the mason. The mason pleaded guilty, but explained that a pretty girl in a blue gown had passed the building while he was at work, and that his attention had been diverted from his work. The cadi thereupon demanded that the girl be brought before him. "It is true that I am pretty," said she, "but it is no fault of mine. If my gown attracted the mason, the dyer should be punished and not I." "Quite true," said the cadi, "send for the dyer." The dyer was brought to the bar and pleaded guilty. That settled it. The cadi told the robber to take the guilty wretch to his house and hang him from the door sill, and the populace rejoiced that justice had been done. But pretty soon the crowd returned to the cadi's house, complaining that the dyer was too long to be hung from his door sill. "Oh well," said the cadi, who by that time was suffering from ennui, "go find a short dyer and hang him. Justice shall prevail."—[Boston Herald.

An Old-Time Clock.

Thomas D. Bullinger, of Govanstown, is the owner of an antique work of mechanism. It is the result of years of labor of an old clockmaker of Nuremberg, Germany. It is a clock with a framework of walnut, and stands eleven feet high. At the top it is 3½ feet across, but tapers until at the centre it is only two feet wide. It rests on a pedestal which is same width as the top of the clock. The dial is twelve inches in diameter, of white enamel and black figures. The dial sets in a handsome oil painting of David performing on a harp, and a pretty woman with bowed head listening attentively to the music.

When the clock strikes the hour two beautiful German airs are heard in succession, and on a platform above the dial twelve small figures of men and women, about five inches high, dance in couples. Musicians are seated in the rear of the figures, performing on the cornet, drum and clarionet. A clown appears clapping his hands and moving his mouth. A figure appears on either side of the platform and makes a polite bow. The clock plays twenty-four different tunes. The musical weight is of lead and weighs 125 pounds. Over 130 various pipes are needed to play the tunes. The entire clock weighs nearly 600 pounds.

The machinery is extremely complicated. The clock is over 100 years old. Mr. Henry Reifner, corner of Bank and Wolfe streets, recently repaired the musical arrangement for Mr. Bullinger.—[Baltimore American.

Letter Writing.

Letter writing is of great antiquity. The sending of letters by post was originally established by the Roman emperors for safe and speedy transmission of public documents and in modern Europe by Louis XI. of France for the same purpose. The first approach to a regular postal system in England was in the time of Charles I.

Stamps for letters were first temporarily used in France in the time of Louis XIV., and different devices were afterward used in Spain and Sweden. In 1840 the postal reform was first put in operation in England, and first used in the United States in 1847. Two values only were at first issued—five and ten cents, bearing respectively, the portraits of Franklin and Washington. In 1845 they were withdrawn and one cent and three cents introduced, and now we enjoy the privilege of sending a letter all over the United States for two cents.—[New York Press.

Australia's Size.

The size of Australia is not generally appreciated. The seven colonies between them occupy a territory greater than that of the United States, excluding Alaska. New South Wales alone is as large as the thirteen states. Tasmania, the Rhode Island of Australia, is as large as that state, with New Jersey, New Hampshire and Massachusetts added; Victoria, the smallest colony of the continent, is equal in size to Great Britain. Queensland surpasses the united areas of Austria, France and Germany. South Australia, one-third greater than Queensland, is nearly as large as Western Australia, which of itself has nearly four times the extent of Texas, while the two colonies together are larger than the whole of Europe without Russia. The total population is about 4,000,000.—[New York Press.

Couldn't Stand Shrimps.

Ideas as to what is "good for food" come simply from use and habit. I remember, about thirty years ago, when "the harvest of the sea" did not often come far inland, my father, who was staying at Weymouth, sent some shrimps to the parish clerk at home in Warwickshire. But afterward, on being asked how they were enjoyed, the old man bashfully owned that "they looked so like crickets that none of the family could bring themselves to eat them, so they were buried in the garden."—[Notes and Queries.

THE LADIES.

A MARQUISE BEGGING BREAD.

Promenaders along the Champs Elysees, according to Paris (France) papers, could see, until recently, a woman beggar who was not clad in the traditional garments of the proletarian. Upon exciting the interest of the public she was taken to the station, where it was discovered that the woman was the Marquise de Laporte de Grandsaigne. In her rooms four dogs were found. The noble lady received a small pension from relatives, but declared that she was obliged to beg in order to feed her canine companions.

ITEMS ABOUT THE HAIR.

Much has been said pro and con as to the effect of salt water on the hair. Miss Mantalini affirms that when properly applied, salt water is not only not injurious, but is an excellent tonic. She says: "If allowed to remain in a damp mass, however, it will cause the hair to fall out. The strands should be carefully combed after the bath and not put up till perfectly dry. Tar soap rubbed into the scalp before going in helps to keep blonde hair light. A three-cornered handkerchief of rubber is the only means of keeping the hair dry in diving and bathing. It should be tied turban fashion as tightly as possible around the head. The hair curled constantly in one place engenders a fever, which causes it to fall out. It is wise, therefore, to change from topknot to Psyche and thence to Langtry as frequently as possible."—[St. Louis Republic.

AN EXQUISITE COSTUME.

The fashion for wearing gold and silver knots in jewelry has spread to dress trimmings. Beautiful metal bows of jeweled passementerie are made for trimming the lower edges of skirts and adorning trains. The jeweled passementerie is made to match with the jeweled bows which are worn as actual jewelry upon the waist and in the hair. A lovely dress of shrimp pink satin has bows and loops and ends extending all around the front of the skirt and around the train of silver passementerie. The passementerie is dotted with blue stones that look wonderfully like turquoise. The waist of the dress is a shrimp pink brocaded satin, with a puffing of pink chiffon around the neck and around the shoulders. The dress is sleeveless. Upon the front of it there is a large silver pin, set with turquoise, and a silver and turquoise necklace is worn. In the hair there is a silver pin with a turquoise in the end. The fan keeps pace with the dress, for the sticks are of silver, and the outer one has a series of blue stones set in it.—[New York Advertiser.

PROTECTING THE BIRDS.

Some time ago several women in England started a society, the members of which bound themselves "to refrain from wearing the feathers of any bird not killed for purposes of food, the ostrich only excepted." The society grew very greatly in numbers, and its good influence is shown by the letter of a professional fowler to a newspaper. A year ago, he says, he was asked to get 8,000 Kittiwake gulls, but this year he has not shot one. The gull is a beautiful and useful bird, and the fashion of wearing its plumage seriously threatened its extermination.—[New York Press.

QUEEN CHARLOTTE, OF WURTEMBERG.

Wurtemberg is not wholly without consolation over the death of the late King William I. That ecratic monarch's consort, Olga, may have had the sympathy of his subjects for the treatment she received at his hands, but she never inspired their love. The new Queen, wife of King William II., is more likely to win and retain the affection of the Wurtembergers, for she is young, amiable and beautiful. She is the second wife of the King, whose first spouse died six years before he married the present Queen. The latter is the eldest daughter of Prince William, of Schaumburg-Lippe, and was born in 1864. Her youth was spent at Ratiboritz and Nachod castles, in Bohemia, where her parents reside. She received, under the eyes of her mother, Princess Bathildis of Anhalt, a most careful education, eight tutors being engaged to teach the seven children—four sons and three daughters—of the family. Thus Queen Charlotte became well read in German and foreign history and literature, an accomplished linguist, musician and amateur artist, but was also taught how to handle a horse and how to drive a pair of fiery Bohemian ponies, not to mention her great personal attractions and the winning ways which endeared her to her future subjects.—[New York Mail and Express.

SPEAKER CRISP'S WIFE.

Mrs. Charles Crisp, wife of the new Speaker of the House of Representatives, is not at all well known to the country at large or even to Washington. She is a Southern woman of Georgia birth, and was born and brought up in Ellaville, near Americus, the Crisps' present home. Her life was that of a typical Southern woman. Her father was a wealthy planter. When quite young she was married to young Crisp, and the pair made a home in Americus, where they have lived ever since. Four children came to demand Mrs. Crisp's care and she devoted herself to them and to her home. While the Speaker's wife has an exclusive position and ranks along with Cabinet ladies, it is not probable that Mrs. Crisp will feel like assuming it unless her health should greatly improve. She is very domestic in her tastes and is also a severe sufferer from rheumatism, which prevented her last season from even returning calls. Although her choice would lead her to remain in Georgia, Mrs. Crisp has always spent the winters with Mr. Crisp at the Metropolitan Hotel, where she is a favorite with the Southern contingent. She is a well-informed woman, interested in her husband's career.—[Chicago Post.

REVELATIONS ABOUT FALSE HAIR.

Are the members of the fair sex likely to be harrowed by the revelations made by a French contemporary as to the methods by which false hair is prepared? It is not probable. They may be expected to profess, in the first place, incredulity, and in the second—if it be required—indifference. The story is that artificial chevelures are in most instances furnished not by the "coiffeurs" who trade in human hair derived direct from the head, but by the chiffoniers who sift out combings from the "common or garden" dustbins. These combings, it is stated, are carefully cleaned, separated, re-arranged and made up, forming the basis of some very elegant combinations. It is possible that some more than usually squeamish lover of false hair might be disinclined to wear a dustbin product if she knew of it and could help it, but, in general, ignorance is bliss, and in the majority of cases, probably, fair ladies do not inquire too curiously into the source of the "false" hair they use. Why should they? The mere wearing of such hair implies, perhaps, a carelessness as to the means by which it is obtained. Besides, all the hair worn artificially is not necessarily "false;" it is not necessarily even purchased. It often belongs quite properly to the head to which it is artistically applied. Moreover, incredulity in respect to the origin of false hair is not unjustifiable. The number of girls all over the world who are prepared, for a consideration, to part with their luxuriant locks is, it would appear, large, and it is not likely to be seriously diminished as time goes on. With many a maid it is her hair, and not her face, that is her fortune, and the coiffeurs soon convince her of the fact. Assuredly the chiffonier is not, to the masculine half of humanity, a pleasant one; but it is readily forgotten, and it would certainly not be allowed to stand in the way of a grande passion.

FASHION NOTES.

Silk braid fringes for wraps and dresses are the fashion.

The floral panier and the peasant bodice, made wholly of small roses, accompanying ball toilets, are short-lived absurdities.

The latest style of arranging the hair for full dress is the "Mme. de Sevigne." The hair is waved over the head, then arranged in easy braids at the back with a cluster of light curls falling from the centre of the knot.

Some very beautiful cloth fabrics for winter wraps have raised designs in shaded velvet. Rough-surfaced cloths fifty inches wide show flecked effects in fine brilliant colorings. Venetian cloths appear woven with fur or shaggy camel's hair borders.

Sleeves are being made with wrist trimming to fall over the back of the hand, as they were in the days of the Plantagenets. The fashion is decidedly the thing for women who have large hands and wrists. The coat sleeve, however neat looking, is, in its severity, inimical to broad wrists and hands inclined to be red.

One of the novelties of the winter is the Russian blouse of cloth or velvet belted closely and edged with fur. This new blouse is a long, straight garment of simplest shape and belted all around, or else the back may be fitted and the front left without darts, its fullness, confined by the belt, giving a blouse effect.

Simple and lovely evening dresses for young girls are of soft white Japanese crepe that has deep crimson crinkles and a very soft, silky surface. They are made with a baby waist, with two frills of chiffon falling from the low, round neck and caught up high on the shoulders. The skirt is round and full and barely touches the floor.

Bretelles appear upon many of the new toilets designed both for children, misses and slender matrons. Some are made of the dress goods, others of bengaline, surah, etc. Bretelles of lace, velvet or silk are seen that are a mere point at the waist-line, widening to almost cover the shoulders. Thence they pass to the back of the neck in full flowing plaits like a Stuart frill.

The handsome robe dresses of ladies' cloth, embroidered along the selvages, or trimmed with applique velvet and bits of fur, are reduced to at least one-third of their original prices, and are commendable purchases in all the rich winter dyes, and in the more delicate tints of golden brown, dove color, Suede, chamois, beige, fawn, and turquoise blue.

Queen Victoria still wears a hat, that is, when she chooses. She appeared in one about a month ago in one of her daily drives; "said headgear," writes an American lady, "being a sort of drab brown straw, adorned with a feather which had once been white, but which the smoke and fog of London had just as thoroughly demoralized as if it had bobbed and nodded upon the head of the lowliest of the Queen's subjects."

The chief novelty in gloves lies in the new shades made for evening wear, which include ficelle and heliotrope, and the new tones of drab and beaver intended for day wear. Foremost among them are imitation buckskin gloves. The antelope is a newer kind, and several new forms of gauntlets are drawn in at the wrist with elastic, and have pricked seams, which means that the needle is passed through the two edges, and the leather is not overlaid as in pique sewn.

A variety of pretty things is done with striped silks. An example is a dress of white and orange striped moire, with which orange velvet is used. The skirt front is of the moire, with the stripes meeting in Vs down the middle; the sides and train are of velvet. The corsage is a corselet of bias stripes with a half-open drapery of white lace above; on this drapery are short rounded Spanish jacket fronts of moire. The lace sleeves are very full, and terminate just above the elbow.

Queer Ways of Japanese Pupils.

When a Japanese pupil comes to a Chinese character in his book which he does not understand, instead of marking it with a pencil, he tears off a minute piece of red paper with his teeth and places it alongside of the difficult character. After his teacher has explained the passage he brushes the red paper away. A sheet of this paper called hidoshi, "Chinese" or "foreign paper," is to be found among the specimens of Japanese paper in the Museum of the University of Pennsylvania.—[New Orleans Picayune.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

An electrician says the time is rapidly approaching when a ship will be able to telegraph to either shore of the sea she is traversing without cable or any direct connection.

Russian Jews are flocking into the rural sections of Connecticut in great numbers. There are already several large colonies in the central and northern portions of the State. The chief crops of the Jews are onions and potatoes.

The Swiss Government proposes to assume proprietorship of the manufacture of matches, the plan being to purchase the various works now in operation. It is estimated that this will cost upwards of $200,000, and the Government expects to make an annual profit of about $125,000 on the business.

A lover of the curious in numbers has figured out some interesting facts concerning the city of Berlin. The city has 210 miles of streets, so that a person might walk ten days in the German capital without going up or down the same street twice. If the 1,400,000 inhabitants were to turn out at a grand review and march in double file, they would form a line 750 miles in length, a column long enough to reach nearly entirely across France. If the citizens should all determine to start on a journey on the same day and at the same time, all the cars in Germany would accommodate but two-thirds of their number. If formed in a single file, each with his hand on the other's shoulder, the column would be nearly 2000 miles long. If separated until only within speaking distance of each other, the column would be a human telegraph line long enough to reach from Berlin to Calcutta, India.

Dr. Jastrow, in a paper in The New Review, records some experiments he has been making with various individuals in order to discover what words and ideas are the most common. He set twenty-five men and twenty-five women to write down as quickly as possible the first hundred words which came into their minds. Out of these 5,000 words he finds 2,024 different, some of the words being commonly used many times in the fifty lists of words. He finds also that women are more inclined than men to use the same words as one another, and that their ideas, as we might, perhaps, naturally suppose, run greatly on articles of dress.

The Japanese exhibit at the Chicago Fair will be both attractive and instructive. It is to consist of works of art and mechanism, flowers and fruits, table dainties, domestic and personal ornaments, living pigs, horses, fowls, acrobats and wrestlers, besides other things too numerous to mention and too marvelous to be described. The Japanese are always striving to introduce their products into foreign countries, and are proverbially expert in commercial transactions.

A local paper says that the spruce-gum season is on in Maine and business is booming. One firm received 24 barrels, about 2½ tons, of gum in one day, and it will have 125 barrels, or 25,000 pounds, before the close of the season. The first grade of gum is clean and clear and ready for chewing. It sells at wholesale at 60 cents to $1 a pound. The dark colored gum, mixed with bark and pitch, is worth from 6 to 18 cents a pound, and is purchased by refiners, who boil it, skim off the dirt, add some other things and produce many varieties of spruce-gum.

If it be true, as stated, that all the available wheat lands of the United States have been taken up, and that we have reached the maximum of production, and if it be true that the population of the United States is increasing at the rate of 5 per cent. every ten years, as is also authoritatively stated, then it must be evident that we are nearing a time when the country will consume all its own wheat product and have none for exportation. These facts stare us in the face and promise to enhance the value of everything produced from the soil.

The Meteorological Department of the Indian government has recently published the results of an inquiry into the nature and course of storms in the Arabian Sea. These researches apparently show that the cyclones are formed on the northern limits of the southwest monsoon. When the northern limits of the monsoon reach the land, and when the northeast monsoon extends from Asia to the equator, no great storm is generated in the Arabian Sea. The results of this inquiry are important in showing that the real cause of the cyclones is to be sought in the conflict of the regular southwest monsoon current with the opposing northerly currents moving from the Asiatic continent toward the Equator. According to the prevailing theory, cyclones are generated where there are great vertical differences of temperature, giving rise to ascending currents. There are, however, no evidences of the existence of such conditions in the Arabian Sea at the periods of the maximum storminess.

Next to the United States, the country to which there is the largest immigration of Europeans in these times is Brazil. Notwithstanding all the disturbances of the past year in Brazil, ship-loads of steerage passengers have, according to the New York Sun, been put ashore every week at Bahia, Rio and other ports on the eastern seaboard. We judge by the returns thus far received that the year's immigration will run up to 200,000, mostly from Italy, portugal and Spain. The republican Government holds out even greater inducements to immigrants than were held out by the Government of Dom Pedro. It pays a proportion of their passage money; it gives them land on easy terms; it promises to provide them with employment, and it relieves them from military service for a term of years. Over 80,000 Italians have taken advantage of these terms the past year, and the Government, amid all the troubles and changes of the times, has striven to keep the promises made to them. It is a curious fact that while there were many German immigrants to Brazil during the reign of Dom Pedro, German immigration has almost entirely stopped since the setting up of the unsettled republic.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "The Sundial of Ahaz."

TEXT: "*And Isaiah the prophet cried unto the Lord: and He brought the shadow ten degrees backward by which it had gone down in the dial of Ahaz.*"—II Kings xx., 11.

Here is the first clock or watch or chronometer or timepiece of which the world has any knowledge. But it was a watch that did not tick and a clock that did not strike. It was a sundial. Ahaz, the king, invented it. Between the hours given to statecraft and the cares of office he invented something by which he could tell the time of day. This sundial may have been a great column, and when the shadow of that column reached one point it was nine o'clock A. M., and when it reached another point it was three o'clock P. M., and all the hours and half hours were so measured. Or it may have been a flight of stairs such as may now be found in Hindostan and other old countries, and when the shadow reached one step it was ten o'clock A. M., or another step it was four o'clock P. M., and likewise other hours may have been indicated.

The clepsydra or water clock followed the sundial, and the sandglass followed the clepsydra. Then came the candle clock of Alfred the Great and the candle was marked into three parts, and while the first part was burning he gave himself to religion, and while the second part was burning he gave himself to politics, and while the third part was burning he gave himself to rest. After awhile came the wheel and weight clock, and Pope Sylvester the Second, was its most important inventor. And the skill of centuries of exquisite mechanism toiled at the timepieces until the world had the Vick's clock of the Fourteenth century and Huyghens, the inventor, swung the first pendulum and Dr. Hooke contrived the recoil escapement. And the "endless chain" followed and the "ratchet and pinion lever" took its place, and the compensation balance and the stemwinder followed, and now we have the buzz and clang of the great clock and watch factories of Switzerland and Germany and England and America turning out what seems to be the perfection of timepieces. It took the world six thousand years to make the present chronometer. So with the measurement of longer spaces than minutes and hours. Time was calculated from new moon to new moon; then from harvest to harvest. Then the year was pronounced to be three hundred and fifty-four days and then three hundred and sixty days, and not until a long while after three hundred and sixty-five days. Then events were calculated from the foundation of Rome, afterward from the Olympic games. Then the Babylonians had their measurement of the year and the Romans theirs and the Armenians theirs and the Hindoos theirs. Chronology was busy for centuries studying monuments, inscriptions, coins, mummies and astronomy, trying to lay a plan by which all question of dates might be settled and events put in their right place in the procession of the ages. But the chronologists only heaped up a mountain of confusion and bewilderment until in the sixth century Dionysius Exiguus, a Roman abbot, said, "Let everything date from the birth at Bethlehem of the Lord Jesus Christ, the Saviour of the world." The abbot proposed to have things dated backward and forward from that great event. What a splendid thought for the world! What a mighty thing for Christianity! It would have been most natural to date everything from the creation of the world. But I am glad the chronologists could not too easily guess how old the world was in order to get the nations in the habit of dating from that occurrence in its documents and histories. Forever fixed is it that all history is to be dated with reference to the birth of Christ, and, this matter settled, Hales, the chief chronologist, declared that the world was made five thousand four hundred and eleven years before Christ, and the deluge came three thousand one hundred and fifty-five years before Christ, and all the illustrious events of the nineteen centuries and all the great events of all time to come have been or shall be dated from the birth of Christ. These things I say that you may know what a watch is, what a clock is, what an almanac is, and learn to appreciate through what toils and hardships and perplexities the world came to its present conveniences and comforts, and to help you to more respectful consideration of that sundial of Ahaz planted in my text.

We are told that Hezekiah, the king, was dying of a boil. It must have been one of the worst kind of carbuncles, a boil without any central core and sometimes deathful. A fig was put upon it as a poultice. Hezekiah did not want to die then. His son, who was to take the kingdom, had not yet been born, and Hezekiah's death would have been the death of the nation. So he prays for recovery and is told he will get well. But he wants some miraculous sign to make him sure of it. He has the choice of having the shadow on the sundial of Ahaz advance or retreat. He replied it would not be so wonderful to have the sun go down, for it always does go down sooner or later. He asks that it go backward. In other words, let the day instead of going on toward sundown, turn and go toward sunrise. I see the invalid king bolstered up and wrapped in blankets looking out of the window upon the sundial in the courtyard. While he watches the shadow on the dial the shadow begins to retreat. Instead of going on toward six o'clock in the evening it goes back toward six o'clock in the morning. The big poultice had been drawing for some time, and sure enough the boil broke and Hezekiah got well. Now I expect you will come on with your higher criticism and try to explain this away and say it was an optical delusion of Hezekiah, and the shadow only seemed to go back or a cloud came over and it was uncertain which way the shadow did go, and as Hezekiah expected it to go back he took the action of his own mind for the retrograde movement. No; the shadow went back on all the dials of that land and other lands. Turn to II Chronicles xxxii., 31, and find that away off in Babylon the mighty men of the palace noticed the same phenomenon. And if you do not like the Bible authority turn over your copy of Herodotus and find that away off in Egypt the people noticed that there was something the matter with the sun. The fact is that the whole universe waits upon God, and suns and moons and stars are not very big things to Him, and He can with His little finger turn back an entire world as easily as you can set back the hour hand or minute hand of your clock or watch.

At the opening of the new year people are moralizing on the flight of time. You all feel that you are moving on toward sundown and many of you are under a consequent depression. I propose this morning to set the hands of your watches and clocks to going the other way. I propose to show you how you make the shadow of your dial like the shadow on the dial of Ahaz to stop going forward and make it go backward. You think I have a big undertaking on hand, but it can be done if the same Lord who reversed the shadow in Hezekiah's courtyard moves upon us. While looking at the sundial of Hezekiah and we find the shadow retreating we ought to learn that God controls the shadows. We are all ready to acknowledge His management of the sunshine. We stand in the glow of a bright morning and we say in our feelings if not with so many words, "This life is from God, this warmth is from God." Or, we have a rush of prosperity and we say, "These successes are from God. What a providential thing it was I bought that lot just before the rise of real estate! How grateful to God I am that I made that investment! Why, they have declared ten per cent. dividend! What a mercy it was that I sold out my shares before that collapse!" Oh, yes; we acknowledge God in the sunshine of a bright day or the sunshine of a great prosperity. But suppose the day is dark? You have to light the gas at noon. The sun does not show himself all day long. There is nothing but shadow. How slow we are to realize that the storm is from God and the darkness from God and the chill from God. Or we buy the day before the market retreats, or we make an investment that never pays, or we purchase goods that we cannot dispose of, or a crop of grain we sowed is ruined by drought or fresnet, or when we took account of stock on the first of January we found ourselves thousands of dollars worse off than we expected. Who under such circumstances says, "This loss is from God. I must have been allowed to go into that unfortunate enterprise for some good reason; God controls the east wind as well as the west wind."

My friends, I cannot look for one moment on that retrograde shadow of Ahaz's dial without learning that God controls the shadows and that lesson we need all to learn. That He controls the sunshine is not so necessary a lesson, for anybody can be happy when things go right. When you sleep eight hours a night and rise with an appetite that cannot easily wait for breakfast and you go over to the store and open your mail to read more orders than you can fill, and in the next letter you find a dividend far larger than you have been promised, and your neighbor comes in to tell you some flattering thing he has just heard said about you, and you find that all the styles of goods in which you deal have advanced fifteen per cent. in value, and on your way home you meet your children in full romp and there are roses on the center of the tea table and roses of health in cheeks all round the table, what more do you want of consolation? I don't pity you a bit. You feel as if you could boss the world. But for those in just opposite circumstances my text comes in with an omnipotence of meaning. The shadow! Oh, the shadow! Shadow of bereavement! Shadow of sickness! Shadow of bankruptcy! Shadow of mental depression! Shadow of persecution! Shadow of death! Speak out, oh sundial of Ahaz, and tell the people that God manages the shadow! As Hezekiah sat in his palace wrapped in invalidism and surrounded by anodynes and catapasms and looked out upon the black hand of the only clock known at that time and saw it move back ten degrees, he learned a lesson that a majority of the human race need this hour to learn—that the best friend a man ever had controls the shadow. The setbacks are sometimes the best things that can happen. The great German author, Schiller, could not work unless he had in his room the scent of rotten apples, and the decay of the fruits of earthly prosperity may become an inspiration instead of a depression. Robert Chambers's lame feet shut him up from other work, and he became the world renowned publisher, and helped fashion the best literature of the ages. The painful disorder like that of Hezekiah called a carbuncle is spelled exactly the same as the precious stone called the carbuncle, and the pang of suffering may become the jewel of immortal value. Your setback, like that of Ahaz's sundial, may be recovery and triumph. I never had a setback but it turned out to be a set forward. You never would have become a Christian if you had not had a setback. The highest thrones in heaven are for the setbacks. In 1861 the shadow of the sundial of this nation was set back, and all things seemed going to ruin, and it was set back further in 1862, and further in 1863, and still further in 1865, but there is not an intelligent and well balanced man—north or south, east or west—but feels it was set back toward the sunrise.

But I promise to show you how the shadows might be turned back. First, by going much among the young people. In most family circles there are grandchildren. By this divine arrangement most of the people who have passed the meridian of life can compass themselves by juvenility. It is a bad thing for an old man or old woman to sit looking at the vivacity of their grandchildren shouting, "Stop that racket!" Better join in the fun. Let the eighty-year-old grandfather join the eight-year-old grandson or granddaughter. My father and mother lived to see over eighty children and grandchildren and great grandchildren, and a more boisterous crew were never turned out on this sublunary sphere, and they all seemed to cry to the old folks, "Keep young," and they did keep young. Don't walk with a cane unless you have to or only as a defence in a city afflicted with too many canines. Don't wear glasses stronger than necessary, putting on number tens when eighteens will do as well. Don't go into the company of those who are always talking about rheumatism and lumbago and shortness of breath and the brevity of human life. It is too much for my gravity to hear an octogenarian talking about the shortness of human life. From all I can find out he has always been here and from present prospects he is always going to stay. Remain young. Hang up your stockings in Christmas time. Help the boys fly the kits. Teach the girls how to dress their dolls. Better than arnica for your stiff joints and catnip tea for your sleepless nights will be a large dose of youthful companionship.

Set back the clock of human life. Make the shadow of the sundial of Ahaz retreat ten degrees. People make themselves old by always talking about being old and wishing for the good old days, which were never as good as these days. From all I can hear the grandchildren are not half as bad as the grandparents were. Matters have been hushed up. But if you have ever been in a room adjoining a room where some very old people, a little deaf, were talking over old times, you will find that this age does not monopolize all the young rascals. It may now be hard to get young people up early enough in the morning, but their grandparents always had to be pulled out of bed. It is wrong now to play mischievous tricks on the unsuspecting, but eighty years ago at school that now venerable man sat down on a crooked pin not accidently placed there, and purposely drove the sleigh riding party too near the edge of the embankment that he might see how they would look when tumbled into the snow. And that man who has so little patience with childish exuberance was in olden times up to pranks, one-half of which if practiced by the eight-year-old of to-day would set grandfather and grandmother crazy. Revive your remembrance of what you were between five and ten years of age, and with patience capable of everything join with the young. Put back the shadow of the dial not ten degrees, but fifty and sixty and seventy degrees.

Set back your clocks also by entering on new and absorbing Christian work. In our desire to inspire the young we have in our essays had much to say about what has been accomplished by the young; of Romulus, who founded Rome when he was twenty years of age; of Cortes, who had conquered Mexico at thirty years; of Pitt, who was Prime Minister of England at twenty-four years; of Raphael, who died at thirty-seven years; of Calvin, who wrote his "Institutes" at twenty-six; of Melancthon, who took a learned professor's chair at twenty-one years; of Luther, who had conquered Germany for the Reformation by the time he was thirty-five years. And it is all very well for us to show how early in life one can do very great things for God and the welfare of the world, but some of the mightiest work for God has been done by septuagenarians and octogenarians and nonagenarians. Indeed, there is work which none but such can do. They preserve the equipoise of senates, of religious denominations, of reformatory movements. Young men for action, old men for counsel. Instead of any of you beginning to fold up your energies, arouse anew your energies. With the experience you have obtained and the opportunities of observation you have had during a long life, you ought to be able to do in one year now more than you did in ten years right after you have passed out of your teens. Physical power less, your spiritual power ought to be more. Up to the last hour of their lives what powers for good old Dr. Archibald Alexander, old Dr. Woods, old Dr. Hawes, old Dr. Milnor, old Dr. McIlvane, old Dr. Tyng, old Dr. Candlish, old Dr. Chalmers! What have been Bismarck to Germany, and Gladstone to England, and Oliver Wendell Holmes to America in the time of an advanced age? Let me say to those in the afternoon of life: Don't be putting off the harness; when God wants it off he will take it off. Don't be frightened out of life by the grip as many are. At the first sneeze of an influenza many give up all as lost. No new terror has come on the earth. The microbes as the cause of disease were described in the Talmud seventeen hundred years ago as "invisible legions of dangerous ones." Don't be scared out of life by all this talk about heart failure. That trouble has always been in the world. That is what all the people that ever passed out of this life have died of—heart failure. Adam had it and all of his descendants have had it or will have it. Do not be watching for symptoms or you will have symptoms of everything. Some of you will yet die of symptoms. Symptoms are often only what we sometimes see in the country—a dead owl nailed on a barn door to scare living owls. Put your trust in God, go to bed at ten o'clock, have the window open six inches to let in the fresh air, sleep on your right side, and fear nothing. The old maxim was right, "Get thy spindle and distaff ready, and God will send the flax."

But while looking at this sundial of Ahaz and I see the shadow of it move, I notice that it went back toward the sunrise instead of forward toward the sunset—toward the morning instead of toward the night. That thing the world is willing now to do, and in many cases has done. There have a great many things been written and spoken about the sunset of life. I have said some of them myself. But my text suggests a better idea. The Lord who turned back that day from going toward sundown and started it toward sunrise is willing to do the same thing for all of us. The theologians who stick to old religious technicalities until they become soporifics would not call it anything but conversion. I call it a change from going toward sundown to going toward sunrise. That man who never tries to unbuckle the clasp of evil habit and who keeps all the sins of the past and the present freighting him and who ignores the one redemption made by the only one who could redeem, if that man will examine the sundial he will find that the shadow is going forward and he is on the way to sundown. His day is on the road to night. All the watches that tick, all the clocks that strike, all the sand glasses that empty themselves, all the shadows that move on all the sundials indicate the approach of darkness. But now, in answer to prayer, as in my text the change was in answer to prayer, the pardoning Lord reverses things and the man starts toward sunrise instead of sunset. He turns the other way. The Captain of salvation gives him the military command, "Attention! Right about face!" He was marching toward indifference, marching toward hardness of heart, marching toward prayerlessness, marching toward sin, marching toward gloom, marching toward death. Now he turns and marches toward peace, marches toward light and marches toward comfort and marches toward high hope and marches toward a triumph stupendous and everlasting, toward hosannas that ever hoist and hallelujahs that ever roll. Now if that is not the turning of the shadow on the dial of Ahaz from going toward sundown to going toward sunrise, what is it?

I have seen day break over Mount Blanc and the Matterhorn, over the heights of Lebanon, over Mount Washington, over the Sierra Nevadas, and mid-Atlantic, the morning after a departed storm when the billows were liquid Alps and liquid Sierra Nevadas, but the sunrise of the soul is more effulgent and more transporting. It bathes all the heights of the soul, and illumines all the depths of the soul, and whelms all the faculties, all the aspirations, all the ambitions, all the hopes with a light that sickness cannot eclipse, or death extinguish, or eternity do anything but augment and magnify. I preach the sunrise. As I look at that retrograde movement of the shadow on Ahaz's dial, I remember that it was a sign that Hezekiah was going to get well and he got well. So I have to tell all you who are by the grace of God having your day turned from decline toward night to assent toward morning, that you are going to get well, well of all your sins, well of all your sorrows, well of all your earthly distresses. Sunrise!

But, says one, all that you say may be true but that does not hinder the horrors of dissolution. Why, you who are the Lord's are not going to die. All that the grave gets of you as compared with your chief, your immortal nature, is as the clippings of your finger nails as compared with your whole body. As you run the scissors along the edge of your thumb nail and cut off that which is no use but rather a hinderance, you do not mourn over the departure of that fragment which flies away. Death will be only the scissoring off of that which could be of no use, and the soul has no funeral over that which would be an awful nuisance if we could not get rid of it. This body as it now is, what a failure it would make of heaven if our departing soul had to be burdened with it in the next world. While others there go ten thousand miles a minute we would take about an hour to walk four miles, and while our neighbor immortals could see a hundred miles we could see only ten miles, and the fleetest and the healthiest of our bodies if seen there would make it necessary to open in heaven an asylum for cripples. No, no; one of the best possible things that will happen to us will be the sloughing off of this body when we have no more use for it in its present state. When it shall come up in its resurrected form we will be very glad to get it back again, but not as it is now with its limitations and bedwarfments innumerable. Sunrise!

> There shall I bathe my weary soul
> In seas of heavenly rest,
> And not a wave of trouble roll
> Across my peaceful breast.

Sunrise! But not like one of those mornings after you had gone to bed late or did not sleep well, and you get up chilled and yawning and the morning bath is a repulsion and you feel like saying to the morning sun shining into your window, "I do not see what you find to smile about; your brightness is to me a mockery." But the inrush of the next world will be a morning after a sound sleep, a sleep that nothing can disturb, and you will rise, the sunshine in your faces; and in your first morning in heaven you will wade down into the sea of glass, mingled with fire, the foam on fire with a splendor you never saw on earth, and the rolling waves are doxologies, and the rocks of that shore are golden and the pebbles of that beach are pearl, and the skies that arch the scene are a commingling of all the colors that St. John saw on the wall or heaven—the crimson and the blue, and the saffron, and the orange, and the purple, and the gold, and the green wrought on those skies in shape of garlands, of banners, of ladders, of chariots, of crowns, of thrones. What a sunrise! Do you not feel its warmth on your faces? Scoville McCullum, the dying boy of our Sunday-school, uttered what shall be the peroration of this sermon, "Throw back the shutters and let the sun in!" And so the shadow of Ahaz's sundial turns from sunset to sunrise

A Story of a Duck.

Mr. Barnie, of Bonnaven, a sporting gentleman of well-known standing in Scotland, tells a curious story of an intelligent duck at Rothray castle which carried its entire family of goslings, piggy-back, from the castle moat to a neighboring duck pound. But the humblest sportsman in American waters has observed the preternatural sagacity of the coot, which dives when the flash leaves the hunter's gun and is away down in the wild celery before the shot come whistling along harmlessly overhead.—San Francisco Chronicle.

A revised version of the German Bible, which has occupied several years in preperation, is now completed.

All gone—woman's suffering and woman's weakness. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription puts a stop to it. It's a remedy for all the delicate derangements and disorders that make her suffer, and a cure for all the diseases and disturbances that make her weak. It's a legitimate medicine, that corrects and cures; a tonic that invigorates and builds up; a nervine that soothes and strengthens. For bearing-down pains, displacements, all the functional irregularities peculiar to the sex, it's a safe and certain remedy.

Other medicines claim to cure? That's true. But they don't claim to do this: if the Favorite Prescription fails to give satisfaction, in any case for which it's recommended, the money paid for it is refunded.

Judge for yourself which is likely to be the better medicine.

And think whether something else offered by the dealer is likely to be "just as good."

You pay only for the good you get. On these terms it's the *cheapest*.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Cleanses the Nasal Passages. Allays Pain and Inflammation. Heals the Sores. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

TRY THE CURE. HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

DONALD KENNEDY, Of Roxbury, Mass., Says:

Strange cases cured by my **Medical Discovery** come to me every day. Here is one of Paralysis or Blindness—and the trip. Now how does my **Medical Discovery** cure all these? I don't know, unless it takes hold of the Hidden Poison that makes all Humor.

VIRGINIA CITY, NEVADA, *Sept. 9th, 1891.*

Donald Kennedy:—Dear Sir: I will state my case to you: About nine years ago I was paralyzed in my left side, and the best doctors gave me no relief for two years, and I was advised to try your **Discovery**, which did its duty, and in a few months I was restored to health. About four years ago I became blind in my left eye by a spotted cataract. Last March I was taken with La Grippe, and was confined to my bed for three months. At the end of that time, as in the start, then it struck me that your **Discovery** was the thing for me; so I got a bottle, and before it was half gone I was able to go to my work in the mines. Now in regard to my eyes, as I lost my left eye, and about six months ago my right eye became affected with black spots over the sight as did the left eye—perhaps some twenty of them—but since I have been using your **Discovery** they all left my right eye but one; and, thank God, the bright light of heaven is once more making its appearance in my *left* eye. I am wonderfully astonished at it, and thank God and your **Medical Discovery**.

Yours truly, HANZ WHITE.

Saved by a Lasso.

A New Jersey woman, Mrs. Schmultz, visited Colorado recently, says an exchange, and after many lesser excursions, set her heart upon making the ascent of Pike's Peak. The hotel people and the guides shook their heads. The thing could not be done. No one had been to the top since November. It would be necessary to take the old trail all the way, as the carriage road—to the Half-way House—was completely blocked with snow. Finally a young guide, Steve Brown by name, undertook to see Mrs. Schmults safely up the mountain and down again. She rode a little Indian pony.

"It was wonderful," said Mrs. Schmults, "what intelligence the pony showed. In some places we had to pass between rocks where the space was so narrow that he had to sidle through. In the worst places he planted his hoofs, which had been sharply shod, in a straight line, one after the other.

"It was enough to take one's breath away, on the edge of those sheer precipices, to look down into the valley thousands of feet below. The sensation is a peculiar one, for when you are on horseback you seem to be hanging out over the cliff. And another great rock, rising on the other side of the trail, does not seem to increase your sense of security.

"Sometimes we were scrambling upward at an angle of forty-five degrees, or so it seemed, and again we descended to get around some great mass of rock that blocked the way. The air became more and more rarefied, and my breath came quickly.

"The guide kept ahead on his mustang, looking back now and then to see how I was getting along. From the pommel of his saddle hung his lasso, and when I inquired its use, he told me that he often had to tie travelers round the waist with it on the descent, to keep them from losing their seats.

"After we had got above the timber line the horses were scrambling up a very steep bit of the trail when my pony began to slip back on some loose gravel. I thought I was gone. If the pony lost control of himself we should certainly go down the mountain together.

"Steve heard the grating of the pony's hoofs, and turned like a flash. The next instant his lasso was swinging about his head, and before I realized what was going on, it had settled over my head and pinioned my arms to my sides.

"With one turn of his wrist Steve pulled me from the pony, who, relieved of his burden, quickly recovered his footing. I did not comprehend, until it was all over, what a narrow escape I had had, and even now I don't like to think too much about that incident of the climb."

The World's People.

There are about 1,500,000,000 people in the world, with very nearly an equal division of sex. One-fourth dies before the fifteenth year, and the average duration of life is 33 years; 33,033,000 people die each year, making a total of 91,501 each day, 3,770 each hour, 62 each minute, and about 1 each second.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

"August Flower"

Mr. Lorenzo F. Sleeper is very well known to the citizens of Appleton, Me., and neighborhood. He says: "Eight years ago I was taken "sick, and suffered as no one but a "dyspeptic can. I then began tak- "ing August Flower. At that time "I was a great sufferer. Every- "thing I ate distressed me so that I "had to throw it up. Then in a "few moments that horrid distress "would come on and I would have "to eat and suffer "again. I took a "little of your med- "icine, and felt much "better, and after "taking a little more "August Flower my "Dyspepsia disap- "peared, and since that time I "have never had the first sign of it. "I can eat anything without the "least fear of distress. I wish all "that are afflicted with that terrible "disease or the troubles caused by "it would try August Flower, as I "am satisfied there is no medicine "equal to it."

For that Horrid Stomach Feeling.

"PROMPT AND PERMANENT!"

THE PECULIAR EFFECTS OF ST. JACOBS OIL
Are Its Prompt and Permanent Cures.

RHEUMATISM.—Jan. 17, 1883, GEORGE C. OSGOOD & CO., Druggists, Lowell, Mass., wrote: "MR. LEWIS DENNIS, 136 Moody St., desires to say that ORRIN ROBINSON, a boy of Graniteville, Mass., came to his house in 1881, walking on crutches; his leg was bent at the knee for two months. Mr. Dennis gave him St. Jacobs Oil to rub it. In six days he had no use for his crutches and went home cured without them."

Lowell, Mass., July 9, '87: "The cripple boy ORRIN ROBINSON, cured by St. Jacobs Oil in 1881, has remained cured. The young man has been and is now at work every day at manual labor." DR. GEORGE C. OSGOOD.

LAMEBACK.—Aberdeen, S. Dak., Sept. 26, 1888: "Suffered several years with chronic stitch in the back: was given up by doctors. Two bottles of St. Jacobs Oil cured me."
HERMAN SCHWAYGEL.

PIANOS

We send pianos on approval, returnable if unsatisfactory, railway freight both ways at our expense. Distance, even thousands of miles, makes no difference.—With our patent soft-stop the piano wears less and lasts longer; also is rendered practically noiseless, when desired, for practising.

We take old pianos as part pay, balance to suit reasonable convenience. Catalogue, etc., free. Write.

Ivers & Pond Piano Co., Boston.

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.

W. BAKER & CO.'S Breakfast Cocoa

from which the excess of oil has been removed,

It is absolutely pure and it is soluble.

No Chemicals

are used in its preparation. It has *more than three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, *costing less than one cent a cup.* It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, EASILY DIGESTED, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

THE RIPANS TABULES regulate the stomach, liver and bowels, purify the blood, are pleasant to take, safe and always effectual. A reliable remedy for Biliousness, Blotches on the Face, Dyspepsia, Diseases, Catarrh, Colic, Constipation, Chronic Diarrhœa, Chronic Liver Trouble, Diabetes, Disordered stomach, Dizziness, Dysentery, Dyspepsia, Eczema, Flatulence, Female Complaints, Foul Breath, Headache, Heartburn, Hives, Jaundice, Kidney Complaints, Liver Troubles, Loss of Appetite, Mental Depression, Nausea, Nettle Rash, Pimples, Pains in the Head, Sallow Complexion, Sallow Head, Scrofula, Sick Headache, Skin Diseases, Sour Stomach, Tired Liver, Ulcers, Weak Stomach, Worms, Water Brash or symptom or disease that results from impure blood or a failure in the proper performance of their functions by the stomach, liver and intestines. Persons given to over-eating are benefited by taking one tabule after each meal. A continued use of the Ripans Tabules is the best cure for obstinate constipation. They contain nothing that can be injurious to the most delicate. 1 gross $2. 1-4 gross $1.25. 1-4 gross 75c. 1-24 gross 15 cents. Sent by mail postage paid. Address THE RIPANS CHEMICAL COMPANY, P. O. Box 678, New York.

PIERRE

Will be the next young city to surprise you with a wonderful growth. She is the most promising city of her size in the United States. Besides a large extent of fertile lands, there are worlds of wealth in minerals tributary to her, including immense deposits of

Coal, Iron, Tin, Lead, Silver & Gold.

Two railroads are now building, and three others have lately surveyed into Pierre.

The harvest of 1891 is the greatest ever known.

Now is THE Time

certainly to invest.

Correspondence solicited. For further information address CHAS. L. HYDE, Pierre, S. Dak.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

EPPS'S COCOA

BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—*Civil Service Gazette.*

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half-pound tins by Grocers, labelled thus: JAMES EPPS & CO., Homœopathic Chemists, LONDON, ENGLAND.

RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

DO NOT BE DECEIVED with Pastes, Enamels, and Paints which stain the hands, injure the iron, and burn off.

The Rising Sun Stove Polish is Brilliant, Odorless, Durable, and the consumer pays for no tin or glass package with every purchase.

FREE Illustrated Publications, with MAPS, describing Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon, the FREE GOVERNMENT AND CHEAP **NORTHERN PACIFIC R. R. LANDS**

Best Agricultural Grazing and Timber Lands now open to settlers. Mailed FREE. Address CHAS. B. LAMBORN, Land Com. N. P. R. R., St. Paul, Minn.

$65 is offered by QUIZ, a highly illustrated family journal, for 65 sits containing most letters. Send answer, with 25 cents for six months' subscription, to QUIZ, Pittsburg, E. E., Pa.

100

Invested in Pierre to-day will likely bring you 1000 inside of 10 years. Write to me for maps and circulars. CHAS. L. HYDE, Pierre, S. Dak.

GET WELL Health Helper tells how. 50c. a year. FREE Send for sample. Dr. J. H. DYE, Editor, Buffalo, N.Y.

PATENTS Etc. quickly obtained. No Atty's fee unless allowed. Book and advice as to patentability free. COLLAMER & Co., 615 F St., Washington, D. C.

ASTHMA—DR. TAFT'S ASTHMALENE CURED never fails; send us your address, we will mail trial BOTTLE FREE. THE DR. TAFT BROS. M. CO., ROCHESTER, N.Y.

BNU3

PISO'S CURE FOR.
Consumptives and people who have weak lungs or Asthma, should use Piso's Cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands. It has not injured one. It is not bad to take. It is the best cough syrup.
Sold everywhere. 25c.
CONSUMPTION.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

$65 A MONTH for 2 Bright Young Men or Ladies in each county. Address P. W. ZIEGLER & CO., Phila., Pa.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS., JAN. 21.

RACKET STORE NEWS.

MR. KURTZ,

Dear Sir:—Please tell the readers of the "Reporter" that during January they will find special bargains in every department of "The Racket." When we say bargains, we mean the clear cut modern kind, not the cut-and-dried kind usually called bargains. A few sample prices will suffice to show what we mean:

Men's Rubbers, 25 cents a pair. Silk and Wool Plaids, yard wide, 25 cents per yard, worth easily double. Knickerbocker Dress Goods, 8 cents per yard, usual price, 12½. Remnants in Dress Goods, Calicoes, Muslins, at split prices. Nuf Ced.

Come and see yourself why "The Racket" has doubled itself in a year, and why you will find it crowded when other stores are empty.

Respectfully Yours,

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.

Bellefonte, Pa., Jan. 5, 1892.

PERSONAL.

——Simon Harper was down a couple days with the grip.

——Harry Camp was to Philipsburg a day or two of last week.

——Jacob Homan, of Farmers Mills, was quite ill from grip, last week.

——Charles Kurtz, of the Bellefonte *Democrat*, spent Sunday at his home.

——The Misses Thomas, of Rebersburg, visited friends in town last week.

——U. D. Osman called into our sanctum and smilingly had his label put forward to '93.

——Miss Alice Kline, of near Bellefonte, is visiting at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Boal.

——Miss Edith Wolf, a bright young lady of Rebersburg, visited her aunt, Mrs. D. J. Meyer, Friday of last week.

——Henry Stoner, a practical farmer of near Tusseyville, called in and had his REPORTER label go out to 1893.

——A. S. Schroyer, clerk in freight office, Williamsport, arrived in town Saturday evening and remained several days.

——Miss Sallie Kline, of Lewistown, Pa., was the guest of her uncle, Mr. James A. Keller, of Centre Hall, last week.

——Mr. J. A. Harper, of Bellefonte, was a visitor in Centre Hall on Wednesday at the residence of his brother Simon.

——Charley Meyer has resigned his position in McFarlane's hardware store Bellefonte, and for the present is at his home in Centre Hall.

——Curt. Lingle, of Milesburg, spent Sunday in town. He makes frequent trips to Centre Hall with a purpose in view which we dare not just here state.

——D. R. Foreman, clerk in the Prothonotary's office, Bellefonte, visited his parents below town over Sunday, and took in the concert on Saturday evening.

——Mrs. Bruce S. Lingle, of Cherokee, Iowa, arrived here several days ago for a visit among relatives. She was accompanied by two of the children.

——Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Runkle, of Knoxville, and Mrs. George Boal, of near Centre Hall, spent several days last week with Mrs. Jane Love, on Church street.

——Howard Meyers, of Centre Hill, has gone to Limestoneville, Montour county, where he has secured employment. His family will follow him in a week or so.

——Mr. Harry Reamer, the handsome and accommodating conductor on the passenger, is off duty the last week owing to sickness superinduced by a heavy cold.

——Rev. S. C. Stover, a native of Penns Valley, visited among friends in the vicinity this week. Rev. Stover is pastor of the Reformed charge at Cessna, Bedford county, Pa., and is very much pleased with the place.

——Mr. T. H. Harter and wife, of Middleburg, were the guests of the editor's family Friday night. Tom is a graduate of the REPORTER office and at present edits the Middleburg *Post*, the foremost Republican organ of Snyder county.

——In a letter to this office, Mr. J. B. Solt, a former citizen of Centre Hall informs us he has removed from Northbrook, Chester county, Pa., back to Frederick, Maryland, and is engaged in the meat market busines in connection with his son James.

——Miss Mame Kreamer, of Rebersburg, attended the convention several days last week and materially assisted in making it a success. Miss Kreamer is an accomplished musician and rendered a number of solos during the sessions.

——Grip is still raging in all parts of the county with unabated vigor. In some sections of our valley there are cases of scarlet fever and diphtheria, fatal in some instances. The weather last week was unpleasant, wet, and chilly, and favorable for breeding grip and colds.

REAPER DEATH.

NOTABLE DEATHS THE PAST WEEK.

Rendered Unconscious by a Paralytic Stroke on Sunday Evening While Sitting at the Supper Table.

Mr. John Emerick, of this place, died on Monday night, last. He had an attack of paralysis, on Sunday evening previous while sitting at the supper table. He was in the act of reaching for something on the table, when the stroke came upon him and he dropped from his chair, and was unconscious from that moment until his end. His sight was affected, and he was helplessly prostrated.

Father Emerick was an old citizen of this vicinity, and for many years engaged in farming about three miles east of this place, when age obliged him to quit, and he purchased a property in our town where he spent the rest of his days. Mr. Emerick was a good man in every sense of the word. He was a kind and useful neighbor; a liberal giver to charitable purposes and a ready assistant to the poor. As a citizen he was ever useful, and as a Christian he came up to the requirements of the Word as near as man could. A devoted and consistent member of the Lutheran church, his influence was of value for good and for the upbuilding of the cause of Christ. He for many years was one of the main stays of the congregation at the Union church, until he left it and removed to Centre Hall. All his doings were consistent with a Christian's life.

Mr. Emerick was born on September 16th, 1816, and consequently was aged over seventy-five years. He leaves a bereaved wife and eight children to survive him. The children are, Geo. F. Emerick, living on the farm east of Centre Hall, S. K. Emerick, in the mercantile business at Scotia, Pa.; J. F. Emerick, at Farmers Mills; M. L. and Dr. C. E. Emerick, of Centre Hall; H. D. and Oscar D. Emerick, of Freeport, Ill; and Mrs. John H. Price, of McConnell, Ill.

The funeral will take place on this Thursday morning from his late residence. Interment will be made in the Centre Hall cemetery.. Rev. W. E. Fischer, of the Lutheran church will conduct the services.

GENERAL BRISBIN DEAD.

Expires In the Lafayette Hospital at Philadelphia Last Thursday Morning.

General James S. Brisbin, of Minneapolis, Mich., formerly of Bellefonte, died on Thursday morning at the Lafayette hospital, Philadelphia, of bronchial trouble. He was the son of Ezra and Margaret Brisbin, dec'd., of Boalsburg, where James was born May 23rd 1837. He was married to Jane, daughter of David M. Wagner, of Bellefonte, and she bore him two daughters, who are living, and one son, but Mrs. Brisbin and the son are dead.

Enlisting as a lieutenant of cavalry in the army in 1861, his bravery and natural soldiery won him rapid promotion and when he was mustered out of the volunteer service in 1865 he was a brigadier general.

He was very fond of the army and almost immediately enlisted in the regular service where in a year he was made major of cavalry, and finally was made colonel of the U. S. cavalry and was sent West in the Indian service and was appointed by General Sheridan to the command of all the cavalry in the Southwest.

His career is all the more remarkable because he was entirely self-made. His education was only common school and at the Aaronsburg Academy, and he never saw the inside of a military school. He was a natural soldier, fine looking, gallant, and quick witted, and ambitious. For several years he has been in command at Fort Custer, Montana. Although his early education was limited he was a great reader and well informed. He was a voluminous and intelligent writer, and has contributed many excellent well written articles to prominent newspapers and periodicals. A story of his called "Belden, The White Chief," which was published in book form, had a large sale. He accumulated and left a large fortune.

His parents are dead but he has three sisters living, viz: Mrs. John Morgan, a resident of Charleston, Va., Mrs. W. W. Brown, formerly of Bellefonte, now living in Kansas, and Mrs. Sarah Hasson, of Boalsburg.

Many of the REPORTER readers remember Jim Brisbin. While in our county he spent many hours in the REPORTER office, and was an occasional contributor.

Death at Woodward.

Mrs. A. L. Treaster died at Woodward on Wednesday of last week, after a weeks' illness, superinduced by an attack of grip. She was aged about 43 years and leaves a husband to mourn her bereavement. Mrs. Treaster was an estimable lady and was highly respected in her community.

Ill In France.

A cablegram was received by relatives of Dr. E. W. Hale, of Bellefonte, stating that that gentleman was seriously ill in Southern France where he had gone hoping to greatly benefit his health thereby.

CASES POSTPONED.

Cases Held Over, Which Would have Attracted Wide-spread attention.

The *Centre Democrat* says there were four cases placed on the trial list for the second term of January court that would have attracted more than ordinary interest: Those of Robert, Abraham S., George, and Jacob D. Valentine, all of Bellefonte, against James Milliken, to recover heavy damages claimed to have arisen from an article which appeared in the Philadelphia *Times* over a year ago and published also in this paper. It is alleged that James Milliken was the author of the same and that it caused the Centre Iron Company to suspend. The Valentines retained Orvis, Bower & Orvis and Beaver, Gephart & Dale as counsel, while Mr. Milliken enlisted the services of John G. Love, Esq., and the famous Daniel Dougherty, Esq., of New York City, known as the "Silver Tongued Orator," to take care of his interests. The prominence of the litigants as well as the distinguished barristers, as counsel, would have aroused much interest and would have furnished a treat for the spectators—but the case has been postponed again, owing to the illness of Mr. Milliken and previous engagements of Mr. Dougherty. We would like to see these cases tried, as it would give the public a free entertainment to hear Dougherty at some one else's expense.

POSSIBLE MURDER.

A Clinton County Woman Found Dead in Bed With her Throat Cut.

Saturday evening's Lock Haven *Democrat* says: "J. Wentzel telegraphed to District Attorney Aaron W. Brungard this morning to come to Crawford township to hold an inquest on the dead body of one, Mrs. McKeague. By telephone it was then learned that she had been found dead in bed this morning with her throat cut and a razor lying beside her in the bed. It was added that they did not know whether the cause of death was murder or suicide,

Commissioner Brosius, who left here for his home in Crawford township on the 11 o'clock train this forenoon, met some folks from the vicinity of the dead woman's home, by whom he was informed that there was strong evidence of murder and he thereupon telegraphed to the district attorney that he had better come down at once. The matter of the telegram was duly considered and Mr. Brungard made up his mind that he would take the first train for Jersey Shore Saturday afternoon, from which point he would then visit the scene of the possible murder.

A New Grange Organized.

A meeting of farmers was held in the Millheim town hall last week conducted by Mr. Isaac S. Frain, under the auspices of the county grange. Through the efforts of Mr. Frain a lodge of the order was organized at that place with the following officers from the charter members: Master, C. Alexander; Overseer, Jacob Kerstetter; Lecturer, J. W. Kerstetter; Stewart, Elias Krumrine; Assistant Stewart, J. A. Hosterman; Chaplain, A. W. Ulrich; Treasurer, Andrew Harer, Secretary, D. L. Zerby; Gate Keeper, A. O. Dutweiler; Ceres, Miss Ada Breon, Pomona, Mrs. Elizabeth Zerby; Flora, Mrs. Sarah Alexander; L. Assistant Stewart, Mrs. Annie Kersteter.

He's Too Fresh.

The policeman appointed by the council is entirely too fresh in the supposed performance of his duties, and he should be called down from his perch. There is no need of a policeman in town for active duty and it is an unnecessary expense upon our tax payers. The small boys need not be stopped in their play upon the streets and the citizens need no protection from them. The only time he was needed was about one week ago when eight or ten bums went through town early in the evening and raised thunder but like all traditional policemen he could not then be found.

New Crew.

The early morning passenger train has a new crew aboard, who have been in charge the last few days. The old crew, Conductor Reamer, Baggage Master Gibson, and Engineer Samuel Cherry are laid up with an attack of the grip. It is said there are hardly enough well men to keep the trains moving on the Philadelphia and Erie division, all suffering from the grip.

Oil Pipe Blown Up.

On Saturday night unknown parties dynamited the pipes of the Standard oil company near Woolrich, Clinton county. The company's telegraph line was also cut by the vandals. Four feet of the pipe was blown out, and the linemen are thoroughly satisfied that dynamite was used. Over 1,000 barrels of oil were lost by the breakage before it was repaired.

Religious Services.

Preaching at Georges Valley Lutheran church next Sunday, at 10 a. m., and at Farmers Mills at 2.30 p. m.

W. E. FISCHER.

——Boots and shoes of good quality have always been handled at our store. To sell good quality at low prices has been a problem we have worked on for years and have found its solution. Our prices are very low and quality of the best—Powers Shoe store, Bellefonte.

Cora A. Luse Dead.

Cora, a seventeen-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Luse, died at the home of her parents, in Brush valley, a short distance from the cave, on Saturday. She was taken sick with that dread disease diphtheria, and her condition grew worse until Saturday morning when her demise took place. The funeral was held on Tuesday following, Rev. Fischer, of the Lutheran church officiating.

The subject of this notice was the second daughter of William and Rosetta Luse, of near the cave, and had very fair prospects of a long and happy life, being a healthy, pleasant, kind and intelligent lady of nearly seventeen years. On the 6th inst. she began ailing in her throat, however, she was kindly cared for, and nothing serious was anticipated, really all had fair hopes of her speedy recovery, but finally it became apparent that diphtheria would soon end her sweet life; but she was aware of this fact, and was "ready and willing to go home."

Being of such a pleasing disposition, she was greatly beloved by all who knew her, and her death has caused a gloom of sadness in this vicinity, for she will be greatly missed in the family, school, and church, and there is much sympathy expressed for her parents and two sisters who survive her. She quietly breathed her last at 8 p. m. on the 16th inst., aged sixteen years, eleven months and eleven days, and was interred at the Union cemetery on the 19th. Her pastor Rev. W. E. Fischer officiated. A FRIEND.

More Snow.

The weather of the week has been very changeable and varied, and the weather prophet of any renown has had his predictions verified, no matter what he said we were to have. The week opened with a fall of snow of about two inches which then turned to rain. A cold wave then swept over us making an excellent bottom for good sleighing, and this was followed by a snow fall of several inches, making the best sleighing we have yet had this year. So far this winter the weather has been very mild, but it is not half over, and there may be some fun in store for us before spring.

Fattening Cattle.

The farmers of Berks county have turned their attention to fattening cattle for market, this being a new departure in their mode of farming. Over four thousand steers are now being stall-fed, and in a short time will be sold. The animals were bought at three cents a pound, and are expected to average five cents when sold. The profit on each head will be about $20, so that a farmer who has fed twenty head of cattle in his stables during the winter can add $400 to his bank account, say by the first of March.

Clearfield Licenses.

The Clearfield liquor licenses were granted about two weeks ago and they form a striking contrast when compared with Centre county in the number of licensed places. 156 applications were filed to sell liquor and of these 86 were granted, seven refused, and 58 held over for further consideration. Centre county has only 22 licensed places and the comparison goes a great way towards designating the difference in moral make-up of the two counties.

Cut Down Prices.

Lewins, at the Philadelphia Branch, Bellefonte, has made a big reduction in prices on all winter goods. An overcoat or warm suit of clothes can now be secured at cost. The goods must be sold to make room and he proposes to make the low price sell them regardless of any profit. No shoddy and every article purchased a bargain. Take advantage of this cut in price and you will not regret having done so.

He May Visit This Section.

Shyster agents are at work in several sections of the country, swindling the gullibles on a World's Fair Detective Agency scheme. By the payment of $2 the victim is given a brass shield, on receipt of his credentials in red morocco, $3 more to be forwarded to the managers in Chicago. The victims are promised transportation to Chicago, hotel and street car expenses, and a salary of $65 per month during the fair. It is a very taking swindle.

The Brass Buttons Frightened Them.

A gang of Sunbury sports arranged a cock fight the other night and had twelve birds ready for the battle. Among those in the secret was a railroad brakeman, and when he appeared at the entrance to the building with his uniform the toughs got scared at his brass buttons and disappeared, leaving the roosters in the room.

Philipsburg Man Disappears.

Three weeks ago, R. K. Nelson, a resident of Philipsburg, disappeared and no tidings whatever have been received concerning his whereabouts. The general impression is that he wandered into the woods and has perished.

——Every well dressed gentleman get his clothing from the Philad. Branch Bellefonte. They can fit you out in any thing you want, at a bargain. You'll miss it greatly if you don't call to see his stock.

THE CONVENTION.

Prof. Crawford Successfully Conducts a Week of Song.

The Musical Convention held last week in the Reformed church, Centre Hall, under the auspices of the Ladies Aid Society of that congregation, was a success, and every one is well satisfied with the result.

The week opened very unpropitiously. It rained continually from the opening night until Wednesday, and for a few days few singers from a distance were in attendance, but each day several new members were added to the class and at the close it numbered about eighty or ninety. The class would have been larger, for many who had signified their intention of participating were compelled to remain away owing to indispositions caused by the grip. Professor Crawford, himself, labored under great difficulties in performing his duties as instructor, suffering from quinsy and was barely able in the early part to take his place as director, but recovered sufficiently in a few days to materially assist.

The convention was not closed on Friday evening as first inteneded and was continued until Saturday night. Two concerts were rendered on Friday and Saturday evenings respectively, and were largely attended. The day sessions of the convention were also well patronized.

The Ladies Aid Society cleared about one hundred dollars through the Convention and feel flattered considering the difficulties under which they labored. Every body was pleased with the concerts given and all had a good time.

Prof. Crawford again demonstrated his ability to successfully conduct a musical convention and covered himself with laurels which he well deserves.

Original if not Elegant.

The Clearfield *Republican* says a Chest township, Clearfield county, Justice of the Peace has adopted the following unique form of marriage ceremony: "By the authority vested in me as a 'Squire in the township of Chest and county of Clearfield; by the millions of logs that have floated down the creek; by the thousands of Italians who are making a railroad checkerboard of our soil; by the fifty Democratic kickers who swear they will never vote the ticket again; by the monotonous squall of the cats on the backyard fence; by the tramp, tramp at midnight of the numerous citizens who have chicken twice a week and who never owned one; by our friendly neighbors who never quarrel; by the waters of the Chest creek, the Susquehanna river, the earth and sea and all that in them is, I pronounce you man and wife, and may the Lord have mercy on your souls."

A Railroad Changes Its Name.

The Bellefonte, Buffalo Run and Bald Eagle Railroad has changed hands and also its name. The new name is the Bellefonte Central. The officers now are: Robert Frazer, of Philadelphia, president; Thomas A. Shoemaker, of Bellefonte, superintendent, and Mr. Wolbert, of Philadelphia, secretary and treasurer. The road runs through a rich agricultural country, starting near State College. It was built to bring out iron ore, with which the country is rich.

Union County Deaths.

In Philedelphia, on the 11th of January, James Stitzer, formerly of Mifflinburg, aged 70 years.

On the 4th inst., in White Deer Valley, Catharine, relict of Daniel Reaser, aged 77 years 9 months and 3 days.

On the 6th inst., at White Deer Mills, David, son of John Campbell, aged 21 years, 1 month and 12 days.

On the 7th inst., in White Deer township, Jacob Noll, aged 61 years, 10 months and 27 days.

Death in Millheim.

Henry Fiedler, father of ex-county Commissioner M. S. Fiedler, died at his residence in Millheim on Saturday evening, at an advanced age. He had not been in good health for some time but not of a serious nature until a short time before his death. The interment took place on Wednesday morning at 9 o'clock.

The Ice Crop.

Owing to the mild weather we have had some fears are entertained for the failure of the ice crop. None has been harvested in this vicinity as it has been only a couple inches in thickness, and very little of that. We understand ice was four inches thick on the Oak Hall dam, but that was likely ruined by the incessant rains of this and last week.

A Deep Cut.

To make room for spring stock on his counters, Lewins, at the Philad. Branch, Bellefonte, is disposing of his stock of winter goods at cut prices, and they are cut deeply. A heavy winter suit or an overcoat can be secured at a low figure from him. This is an opportunity seldom accorded the people of this valley.

——The reason we lead the shoe trade is because we best satisfy the people for a genuine bargain.—Mingle, Bellefonte.

——Mingle's shoe store receives new stock every day. Prices are always fair and reasonable.

The Fence Law.

A few weeks since we published a decision of Judge Rockefeller in regard to the fence and stray laws. We took it then as a carefully prepared opinion, and good sound law; but since then Judge Rockefeller's points have been disputed and he has been led to make a new decision. The following is his last opinion on the subject in the case Mertz vs. Crowser:

"The principal and only question necessary for the determination of this case—and which was fully discussed and decided at the time of the trial—related to the duty of the owner of improved land, taking up cattle straying thereon, to give notice to the owner of such cattle, so that such owner might tender amends.

That the case was correctly decided I think there can be no doubt, but another question was discussed by me in a former opinion, on this motion for a new trial, and that was, as to whether in Northumberland county, fences are required at all, and, if so, whether they are to be made according to the sixth section of the Act of 10th of May, 1729. I then held that the same Act of 1729 had never been repealed. My attention had not at that time been called to the Act of 1887, which certainly does not repeal that Act.

All laws requiring the owners of improved lands, in this and other counties of the State, to construct fences thereon, certainly seem to be repealed by the Acts of 1887 and 1889, and persons who suffer their horses and cattle to roam at large are liable for all damages occasioned by reason of their tresspassing upon such lands. By the Court.

WM. M. ROCKEFELLER, P. J.

Guaranteed Cure for La Grippe.

We authorize our advertised druggist to sell you Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds, upon this condition. If you are afflicted with la grippe, and will use this remedy according to directions, giving it a fair trial, and experience no benefit, you may return the bottle and have your money refunded. We make this offer, because of the wonderful success of Dr. King's New Discovery during last season's epidemic. Have heard of no case in which it failed. Try it. Trial bottles free at J. D. Murray's drug store. Large size, 50c and $1.

A Full Equipment.

The REPORTER office received a full and fine equipment of job type of the latest styles and designs, for the execution of all kinds of job work. All old type has been thrown out and their places supplied with new, and we now have a modernly equipped office. Work will be executed with neatness and dispatch. We carry in stock a fine line of wedding invitations, wedding envelopes, cards, letter and note heads, etc., etc., and guarantee our work to be strictly first class,—if in need of anything enumerated give us a call, and we will gladly quote prices.

Good Looks.

Good Looks are more than skin deep depending upon a healthy condition of all the vital organs. If the liver be inactive, you have a bilious look, if your stomach be disordered you have a dyspeptic look and if your kidneys be affected you have a pinched look. Secure good health and you will have good looks. Electric Bitters is the great alterative and Tonic acts directly on these vital organs. Cures pimples, blotches, boils and gives a good complexion. Sold at J. D. Murray's drug store, 50c per bottle.

District Conference.

The meetings of the District Conference, of the Altoona district of the Methodist church, will be held in Howard, Tuesday, February 16th, in the evening, and Wednesday, 17th, until 4 p. m. Very many interesting questions will be discussed by the body and the attendance of ministers and laymen of the district will be very large. The committee in charge are Rev. W. A. Houck, Rev. G. W. Bouse, Rev. N. B. Smith, and Major Austin Curtin, of Roland.

——Large stock of clothing for men, boys and children.—C. P. Long, Spring Mills.

——Have you seen the new stock of overcoats just received at the Philad. Branch?

——A neat looking shoe, good quality and low in price, is the kind of goods purchased at Powers' Shoe store, Bellefonte. A trial will convince you of this.

——If in need of anything in the boot or shoe line don't forget that Mingle, Bellefonte, has the finest line in the state from which to select. He guarantees all goods and you have good returns for your money.

Grain Market.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY KURTZ & SON

Wheat	88
Rye	70
Corn	40
Oats new	27
Barley	40
Buckwheat	45

Produce at Stores.

Butter	20
Eggs	20
Lard	9
Shoulders	8
Ham	12
Tallow	4
Potatoes	20
Sides	8